

The Salmagundi

SAINT MARGARET'S SCHOOL

WATERBURY, CONNECTICUT

Editor-in-Chief
ELEANOR CARTER

Associate Editors
CHRISTINE ENGELKE
KATHERINE WOODWARD

Business Manager
DOROTHY BOOMER

Assistant Business Managers
ALLETTA DEMING
ELIZABETH NUHN

Art Editor
CAROLYN SOMERS

Athletic Editor
LOIS POND

Dramatic Editor
ELSIE RANDALL

Class Prophets
ELIZABETH GARDINER
RUTH PALMER

Class Historians
ALICE RAND
HELEN WILDER

Class Poets

MARGARET LEWIS
CAROLINE NEILL

Joke Editor
ANNE WHITEHEAD

Class Will
HELEN MARCY

Snapshot Editor
ALISON TRIPP

Board of Editors
GEORGIANA BREWER
CAROLINE CHAPIN
CARRA CLARKE
KATHARINE CRANE
MARCIA FEINN
GERTRUDE GALE
YVONNE KINNEY
RUTH LATHAM
KATHERINE NETH
VIVIAN PEIXOTTO
NANCY PICKERING
HARRIET ROWLEY
MURIEL SCHOFIELD
MARGARET STEVENS
MARION TRACY
ELIZABETH VALENTINE
DOROTHY VOEGELI
NANCI WALKER
MARION WELLS



MDCCCCXXI



Dr. John N. Lewis

There is one among us to whom we give both respect and love: respect for his courage and keen insight, and love for his infinite understanding. As an outward expression of all we cannot say, we dedicate to him our year book.

Table of Contents

Editorial	8
Board of Trustees	9
Advisory Committee of the Alumnæ	9
Faculty and Staff	10
Snapshots	13
School Song	14
Senior Presentation Speech	15
Junior Acceptance Speech	15
Faculty Poems	16
Class History— <i>The Tale of '31</i>	18
Snapshots	21
Members of the Class of 1931	22
Class Prophecy— <i>Tomorrow</i>	42
Student Government Boards	46
<i>Magpie</i> Board	47
Senior Class	48
Junior Class	50
Junior Poem— <i>Some Sisterly Advice</i>	52
Senior Class Song	54
Junior Class Song	54
Calendar of 1930-1931	55
Prize Awards	60
Program for Commencement Week	61
Glee Club	62
Dramatics	64
Athletics	67
Le Cercle Français	70
Sociæ Latinæ	71
Class Will	72
Best Sellers	74
Our This's and That's	75
School Addresses	76
Advertisements	83

Editorial

"Nevermore," Poe once said, "is the most sorrowful word in the whole English language." We have always held this as a pretty fancy, "of the stuff that dreams are made of." To be sure, it has a tragic tone, but tragedy that touches the intellect, not the emotions, and is perhaps the more appealing for it. But now for the first time, "Nevermore" has become a reality. The thought constantly recurs, "These days are over. They will never come back." It is hard—hard to leave the place that has known our work and our play, our troubles and our dreams, that has fashioned our friendships, that has bred our aspirations and our ideals. "Nevermore" has indeed become a reality.

But far, far stronger in our minds is the "Evermore," the joyous, exhilarating "Evermore"! The days are over, but from them we have hoarded a store of ideals that need never be lost. Saint Margaret's gifts are intangible but manifold and rich and very, very real. From her we have received our highest ideal, that of sincerity. We have come to despise all that is superficial and hypocritical and to admire and strive for truth. We have had instilled in us a respect for discipline, an instantaneous response to duty that we can never quite disregard. We have learned to be alive to every situation, to pulsate with verve and animation, to be above all things a vital, necessary personality. We have learned to be receptive to every loveliness that life can bring, to be instantly aware of its beauty, and appreciate it and love it. We have begun to realize how very much of the fullness of life is due to human relationships.

We have in our minds a vision of a woman, ever poised, ever charming, ever new, who is both receptive and responsive, and above all, always warm and understanding. She is the woman we are trying to be. For this vision we have little to give in return but our profound gratitude and a pledge that we will never forget!

Board of Trustees

THE RIGHT REVEREND E. CAMPION ACHESON, D.D.	<i>President</i>
REVEREND JOHN N. LEWIS, D.D.	<i>Rector</i>
MR. IRVING H. CHASE	<i>Treasurer</i>

MR. GEORGE E. BOYD

MR. HUGH L. THOMPSON

MR. HORACE D. TAFT, L.H.D.

MR. ROBERT S. WALKER

MR. EDWARD O. GOSS

MR. BURDON P. HYDE

MR. CHARLES A. TEMPLETON

MR. ELTON S. WAYLAND

Advisory Committee of the Alumnae

MRS. ARTHUR REED KIMBALL

MRS. SAMUEL P. WILLIAMS, JR.

MRS. NATHAN M. PIERPONT

MRS. BURDON P. HYDE

MRS. ORTON P. CAMP

The Faculty and Staff

REVEREND JOHN N. LEWIS	<i>Rector</i>
Rector of Saint John's Church, Waterbury	
MISS ALBERTA C. EDELL, A.M.	<i>Principal</i>
Barnard College, Columbia University	
MISS ANNA S. WHITE	<i>Science and History of Art</i>
Saint Margaret's School	
REVEREND ARTHUR F. MCKENNY, Ph.B., B.D.	<i>Bible</i>
Brown University, Yale University	
MISS RUTH P. CHANDLER, Ph.B.	<i>English</i>
Brown University	
MADemoisELLE ANNE METZ	<i>French</i>
Brevet Supérieur	
MISS EMILIE SCHUMACHER	<i>German and Executive Assistant</i>
Columbia University	
MISS WINNIFRED F. PINE, A.B.	<i>Mathematics</i>
Brown University	
MISS RUTH V. MEMORY, A.B.	<i>History</i>
Wellesley	
MISS ELEANOR C. BAILEY, A.B.	<i>Latin</i>
Colby	
MISS EDITH M. SUTHERLAND, A.B.	<i>Mathematics</i>
Dalhousie University	
MISS CAROLYN S. JOY, A.M.	<i>History and English</i>
Columbia University	
MISS INEZ L. B. CLOUGH, A.B., Ed.M.	<i>Science</i>
Mt. Holyoke, Harvard University	
MISS LORAINÉ CALLAN, A.B.	<i>Mathematics and English</i>
Wellesley	
MRS. FLORENCE BONNEY WEBSTER, A.B.	<i>French and History</i>
Radcliffe	
MR. WILLIAM J. MACK, A.B.	<i>Latin and History</i>
Brown University	
MRS. ELIZABETH ROBERT TORRENCE	<i>French</i>
L'Université de Neuchâtel	
MISS ELSIE J. CARRINGTON	<i>Physical Education</i>
Sargent School of Physical Education	
MISS ELIZABETH LANCTOT, B.S.	<i>Physical Education</i>
Connecticut College	
MISS LAETA HARTLEY	<i>Piano</i>
Pupil of Harold Bauer and Wager Swayne	
MRS. MARION MAY	<i>Voice Culture</i>
Pupil of Rose Stuart and Wilfred Klammeroth	

MISS VERNICE GAY	Piano
New England Conservatory of Music, Pupil of Ernest Hutcheson and Isidor Philipp	
MISS DOROTHY D. FROST, A.B.	Vocal Expression
Smith College, American Academy of Dramatic Arts	
MR. ISAAC BEECHER CLARK	Choral Music
MR. FREDERICK LESTER SEXTON, B.F.A.	Art
Yale Art School	
MISS LENA E. WOOD	Domestic Science
Baylor University	
MR. J. M. PERRY, JR.	Secretarial Subjects
MISS DOROTHY WILLIAMS	History and Geography
Saint Margaret's School	
MISS ROSEMARY EDELL, A.B.	Arithmetic and English
Syracuse University	
MISS ALICE S. HOUSTON	Primary Department
Plymouth Normal School	
MISS GRETCHEN PIERCE	Assistant Primary Department
Gorham Normal School	
MISS ALICIA ROBERTS	Spelling and Penmanship
MRS. ROBERT H. PATTERSON	Kindergarten
The Fannie A. Smith School	
MISS ELLEN PERKINS	Kindergarten Assistant
The Fannie A. Smith School	
MRS. CALVIN HUGHES	Music in the Primary Department
Dunning School of Music	
MISS M. ETHEL WEIGHTMAN	Handicrafts
Pratt Institute	
MISS ETHEL KEAVANEY	Registrar
MISS JANE E. CHAMBERLAIN	Financial Secretary
MISS KATHERINE S. CLOYES	Assistant Secretary
Saint Margaret's School	
MISS RUTH B. CHAPMAN, R.N.	Resident Nurse
Graduate of Waterbury Hospital	
MRS. CHARLOTTE D. FERRY	House Mistress
HENRY G. ANDERSON, M.D.	School Physician



"An elegant sufficiency."



"A company of tyrants is inaccessible to all seductions."



School Song

Every springtime brings a parting,
Every June we say farewell,
But with fond and lingering memories
Of the place we love so well.
There is no school like Saint Margaret's—
So we think and always will—
With its porch of sweet wistaria,
And the orchard on the hill.

Ah, how fast speed by the hours
'Neath its dear old sheltering roof!
Whether sunshine, whether showers,
Whether praise or stern reproof!
And how steadfast is the loyalty
That dwells deep within our hearts!
Our first thought is of Saint Margaret's,
And the next to do our parts.

When 'tis but a happy memory,
As in after years we roam,
We will still strive to be worthy
Of the place we once called home.
Though the path of life be thorny,
And the goal be hard to gain,
We will not forget Saint Margaret's,
Nor will break the daisy chain.

Senior Presentation Speech

How swiftly a year can roll by! Such a short time ago it seems, we stood here upon these same steps, officially accepting them as ours from another senior class. And now we stand here once more, officially giving them to you, Juniors, as yours. We have loved Saint Margaret's dearly throughout our four years with her, but, being human, we are powerless to express our feelings. She has given us all those qualities of mind and soul that we will cherish in future life. We have striven always to stamp the personality of the Class of 1931 with indelible ink upon the heart of Saint Margaret's. And now we are going on, an advance guard up the ladder of the years, and we leave you behind us, Juniors, in possession of our Senior Steps, our Senior Room, and all those traditions dear to seniors of the long ago as well as to us. We leave, entirely confident of your ability to carry on these traditions, and we wish you every success and happiness.

Junior Acceptance Speech

Seniors, you, having been in our place, know what we feel in taking over these sacred senior possessions. We are more than proud to receive these steps, but more than sorry to see you go. Our position is indeed an anomalous one: we stand here with you, co-owners of the senior symbols, happy in the realization that at last the longed-for goal is ours; yet sorrowful in knowing that you are soon to leave Saint Margaret's. But there is one thing that adds to our joy and detracts from our sorrow, and that is that we join you as one more link in the continuous chain of girls who have stood on Saint Margaret's Senior Steps, and resolved, as we resolve, to be worthy of the honor of our position. We thank you, Seniors, for the example you have established for us in keeping that trust, and we promise you sincerely to live up to that example.



MISS CHANDLER

Peculiarly our own, we hold most dear
Of all, her, the heart and moving spirit
Of the class of thirty-one. No fear
Of failure comes upon us as we know
Our way is straight and fine when she directs.
Though enigmatical, yet it is clear
Whate'er may come to pass, she is
Peculiarly our own to hold most dear.

MISS WHITE

Brown-gold Rembrandts,
The vastly-powerful Michaelangelo,
We know and love all these.
But more we love our keeper of the gate
To these eternal mysteries of beauty.
We strive to reach
The true perfection of appreciation
As manifest in thee.

MISS SCHUMACHER

For useless, worthless, sinful rascals
We're quite a clever lot!
We recognize a sense of humor,
See a subtle intuition,
Love a fine and generous heart,—
Unusual, is it not?
But then, Miss Schu would still confess
It's youthfulness, not wickedness.

MISS EDELL

With tenderness
Our thoughts are turned to you.
We grope for words
As, trustingly, we have groped
For you,
To find you always there.
The reality of parting
Strikes home
With keen-edged blade.
Do lovely things come always
To an end like this?
No, the memory
Of your loveliness,
Your understanding deep,
Your winning manner,
And all the little things
That make us love you so,
Will stay with us forever,
And our love will reach to you
Through all the years to come.

MISS LANCTOT

Miss Lanctot, true to her ideals of life,
Is straight, with level eyes of smoky blue,
As on October days, when skies can knife
With clearness and unfathomable depth.

And she has guided us with even hand,
Firm yet sympathetic; with a trait
We recognize in this expression: "Standing
Straight and looking straight and being
straight."

M'AMIE

Ah yes, she's clever,
Subtle yet frank!
Do we love her?
A propos de rien
Cette question!
Delightfully *pas toujours*
Comme il faut.
Emphatically, however,
Jamais de trop.

MISS MEMORY

Palely golden—
(We love that color)
A sweet smile
Like a sudden gleam
Into a delightful room.
Involuntarily
An answering smile.
(No need to say more.)

MISS PINE

We're guided through a tangled maze
Of angles by a master hand.
They extricate themselves by her
Clear touch. And now we understand
An example: Multiply
Our love by limitless progression;
Add it to the fourth dimension.



The Tale of Thirty-one from Beginning to End

This account might at the outset make a more favorable impression of our class if begun with the last, the most illustrious of the four years, but for the sake of chronology alone, we will discuss our freshman year first and foremost. We did well, though,—if we do say so—for youngsters. Being seven forty-fourths of the Glee Club, doing remarkable acting in the Marionettes (high scholastic averages and deportment go without saying) are worth remembering and recording. But in some ways that freshman year was rather slim. The only people who aped our manners and mannerisms were mere Junior Room children. Perhaps it is best not to say too much on that score because some of those children are Juniors today. But then they saw us every morning when we marched into their room for chapel—we were a tremendous class, even in those bygone days. Just to reminisce a bit—remember the night of the mascot hunt? We did our part by scaring the Seniors. We rolled tin wastepaper baskets down the gym stairs. Who remembers? With all this satisfaction in being a lively class, we did not acquire confidence or finances enough to entertain until the next year.

We had a big job sophomore year! It was extremely difficult adjusting ourselves, as well as playing the part of sisters to a bunch of pirates. We did our best though. Our funds steadily increased from food sales interspersed here and there so that we managed to entertain these bold pirates at a steak picnic at Quassapaug. We think the buccaneers enjoyed this shore leave and we know it was fun taming them. Thinking back, we realize more and more that that little affair would have become almost invisible but for Dr. Lewis, Miss

Williams, and, above all, the Boomers. Needless to say, our membership on the Glee Club grew—from seven forty-fourths to eighteen fifty-sevenths. We also started furnishing amusement for the school, not only at our own parties but also at that unforgettable political rally. Oh, yes, we started on the upward climb sophomore year.

"We're Juniors!" Remember the thrill of at last being an upper-classman. Being an underdog is all right in its way, but the real thing is too wonderful for words. Socially we were a tremendous success in the year of 1929-30. The *Spooky Party* started it, followed by *Peppermint Sticks*, the *Ice Carnival*, and, last of all, *Rain*. We did ourselves up in pink and green entertaining—we call this our Deb Year. But we couldn't spend all our time in a social whirl, for we were in dire need of real organization. (We were getting a little peppy. Juniors always are!) After Christmas vacation, every one began to get uneasy about our adviser: who she would be, and when we were to announce her. One afternoon in late January, each and every Junior went to the polls in the garage. The next morning, the Seniors congratulated us on the choice of Miss Chandler. We didn't blame them a bit! It was then that we began to feel as though we were capable of taking the reins from the hands of the Seniors, but we were told that we still had considerable time left as Juniors. Spring vacation interrupted our plan of campaign, but on April first (all jesting aside) we chose our leaders. Just for future reference, they are: president, Alice Rand; vice-president, Dolly Carter; secretary, Helen Marcy; treasurer, Helen Wilder; orator, Margaret Lewis. "That was a great day," we confided to our most secret diaries. Our organization was at last complete and all of it done in the most ESOTERIC manner. The Seniors were so pleased with our choices that they promptly invited us to a sumptuous banquet and, of course, we went. Following this, the newly elected organizers decided that we needed some uniforms, a song, and a mascot, as these were customary. After some more secret meetings at the Boomer's and dear old Hillside Cottage (we sneaked some visits to the old school, too), we invited the Seniors first to a mascot hunt and then a picnic. On the day of the mascot hunt, while the Seniors, filled with grim determination, searched, we, quaking with trepidation, watched with a "hawk-eye" from the promenade their frantic attempts to unearth and follow clues. The next day—our picnic—we were disappointed in the weatherman, but managed to reach Lake Placid in spite of the untimely rain. We could hardly eat we were so excited; and that feeling that swept over us as we marched into the gym singing our class song and carrying our mascot, a lantern! The Seniors told us that they were very much surprised, and, as we watched their eyes fairly bulge, we agreed. Anyway, they were entirely flabbergasted the next day, when, after Miss Hartley's recital, we paraded for the first time in our new uniforms of Cordovan rose and revealed our pansies. Then came Class Day with its thrill and tinges of sadness. We stepped on the Senior Steps with full legal authority and, as for lounging in the Senior Room—! But we hated to say good-bye to those Knights of '30 because they'd given us many good times as well as knightly combats.

Our last year, as Seniors, has been all our dreams pictured from our first year. We returned to school with a strange feeling—just how should Seniors act? Though being a Senior is a responsible position, we had many interludes in which we threw dignity to the waves, as it were. Miss Williams' picnic at Madison was a grand success! And there were other days of pleasant teas. But the Juniors did try to hinder us. They "had a hunch" that we were planning to choose one certain girl as *Sal* editor—although it really wasn't difficult to guess that Dolly would be that *one*. The rest of the Board was revealed in due time and with due solemnity. And then Christmas. It was hard for us to realize that we should never take part in another pageant at Saint Margaret's. It might not have been so difficult, had the pageant been less impressive, less beautiful. Another interlude was our trip to New York with Miss White. We preserved our dignity there, but the interlude was charming, nevertheless. The day we got our Senior rings—can we ever forget it? They are the pride and joy of our hearts. Even now you can see many Seniors busy polishing their rings, letting a math problem do itself. But can you blame us? Soon after spring vacation we had the pleasure of reading our essays (we really thought they were all prize, but as there is only one cup—well!). And then another banquet! But this was a little different—we were the hostesses now and June loomed suddenly nearer. And then, what's of great importance, we decided to let the rest of the school know what our motto is. Sorry we interrupted your plans, Juniors, but you can't have all the time just yet. And then the prom—and Baccalaureate Sunday—they are too recent even to talk about. Today we surrender our treasured steps and room to our late rivals of '32. Take care of them, Juniors! Soon *The Mikado* will be a part of the past; even our Commencement will be only a memory. We shall have started out alone, leaving behind our loved leader, Miss Edell, and all of S. M. S., taking with us only these, our happy memories of four years of work and play.



"The laughers are a majority."



"Wretched un-idea'd girls—"



"When will the landscape tire the view?"

Good Luck!

De



ALICE MARION RAND

"The first in place, the first in glory, and the first in every heart."

FOUR YEARS

Class President
Class Historian
Marionette Member, I-II-III-IV; Play, III
Glee Club, II-III-IV
Cercle Français, III-IV
Sociæ Latinæ, II-III-IV; Aedile, III; Consul, IV
Assistant Manager of Athletic Association, II
Vice-President of Athletic Association, III
Athletic Award, III
Captain of Whites, III; White Hockey Team, IV
Captain of Class Basketball Team, I
Tennis Doubles Championship, III
Class Basketball, I-II; White Basketball, II-III-IV
Varsity Basketball, II-III, IV; Hockey, I-II-III-IV
Class Hockey, III; White Hockey, II-III-IV
The Mikado
Senior Essay Contestant

A doer and a dreamer, a most irresistible combination! Al carries in her right hand a sceptre, and, in her left, the key to some indescribable realm of exquisite fancy. Neither does she let her right hand know what her left hand doeth. One winning personality is an effectual weapon, but to two captivating personalities, we throw up our hands and succumb. A person of singular attributes is our Al: with her active mind; indomitable, candid spirit; profound response to beauty; subtle understanding; and unquenchable wit. We gladly pay her tribute on a grandiose scale. Dare we suggest the little impulsive inconsistencies that mark her our thoroughly human, thoroughly lovable, and ineffably charming Al?

ELEANOR LORENE CARTER

*"To those who know thee not, no words can paint,
And those who know thee, know all words are faint."*

FOUR YEARS

Class Vice-President
Editor-in-Chief of *Salmagundi*
Class Representative of *Magpie*, III
Associate Editor of *Magpie*, IV
Marionette Play, III
Vice-President of Marionettes, III; President, IV
Glee Club, II-III-IV
Assistant Glee Club Leader, IV
Song Contest, II-IV
Cercle Français, III-IV
Sociæ Latinæ, II-III
Civics Award, III
Class Basketball, I-II; Captain, III
Lavender Basketball, III; Hockey, III-IV
Class Hockey, III
The Mikado
Senior Essay Contestant



Ditto -
Dolly

We long for Dolly's cleverness to aid us here. Being as she is our editor-in-chief, we dare not ramble, as well we might, fearing lest the editorial blue pencil, guided by modesty, might obliterate these our ramblings. We endeavor to imply, however, so cleverly that we avoid offense, that her charms beguile us, her achievements awe us, and her superhuman knowledge—plus her critical insight into the mind of humanity—terrify us. As for her own sweet self, this bewitches us entirely! And now we are compelled to leave this unfinished, because Mr. Webster lacks suitable words to fashion a paragraph giving any adequate idea of our super-brilliant, ultra-clever, and entirely lovable Dolly!

hope next
as beats you as
likes it did us
love - luck in all the rest -
Baby



HELEN B. WILDER

"High-erected thoughts seated in the heart of
courtesy."

FOUR YEARS

Secretary of Student Government, III
President of Student Government, IV
Class Treasurer
Class Historian
Marionette Member, I-II
Marionette Play, II
Glee Club, II-II-IV
Song Contest, III-IV
Christmas Pageant, IV
Vice-President of Cercle Français, III
Treasurer of Cercle Français, IV
Aedile of Sociæ Latinæ, II
Scriba of Sociæ Latinæ, III
Class Basketball, II-IV
White Hockey, IV; Class, IV
Tennis Doubles Championship, III
The Mikado

Helen is loyalty personified: loyalty to her friends, loyalty to S. M. S., and best, loyalty to her own ideals, that make for her a place in the world of people's hearts. Her presidency of the Stu G. has given us love for her and a desire to follow her leadership. Watch her whizzing over the hockey field or glance at her math marks, and you'll see two more reasons for our appreciating her. And in spite of all that might make any ordinary person conceited, Helen is most modest: pretty little girls who enjoy Dartmouth carnivals just are not snobbish. . . . Well, a thousand words might give a fair glimpse of her fine character, but these few, never!

MARGARET LEWIS

"We can all see what fools we were yesterday; but
to see what fools we are today—that is wisdom."

FOUR YEARS

Treasurer of Student Government, III
Vice-President of Student Government, IV
Class Orator
Class Poet
Schoolnotes Editor of *Magpie*, I; Class Representative, II
Assistant Editor of *Magpie*, III; Editor, IV
Marionette Member, I-II-III-IV
Marionette Plays, I-II-III
Glee Club, I-IV
Cercle Français, III-IV
Sociæ Latinæ, III
Class Basketball, I
Assistant Basketball Manager, III
History Award, III
Christmas Pageant, IV
Senior Essay Contestant



Well - here we are -
one Cicero to another
Heaps of luck
and all my
love
Margie

Margie—at the mere mention of your name, a smile involuntarily comes into our eyes. Oh, Margie of the distressing complexes, the thoroughly delightful complexes,—why bewail a rare individuality? A keen perception, a mature judgment, a sparkling repartee, the grace of laughing without malice; all these are yours—not to mention a blue-stocking tendency, keenly developed at the tender age of ten in the form of a moralistic literary journal. Notwithstanding a surpassing cleverness, she has a broadminded tolerance and an appealing sweetness that endear her to all. These, plus the art of giving from a seemingly inexhaustible store, reveal Margie, ever gay, ever charming, ever new.



HELEN MARCY

"As a wit, if not first, in the very first line."

TWO YEARS

- Class Secretary
- Class Will
- Marionette Member, III, IV
- Marionette Play, III
- Glee Club, III-IV
- Cercle Français, IV
- Class Basketball, III
- White Basketball, III
- Christmas Choir, IV

When a girl arrives at S. M. S. in September and in March is elected class secretary, you may know there's some good underlying reason. Marce's appalling frankness might have frightened timid souls, but when she designed and in two days concocted twenty costumes for our party, we forgave—nay, welcomed—the frankness. Five years hence, who knows, we may all be proudly wearing a *Helene* or a *Marcy* direct from Paris. But if Puck might haunt our grounds, Marce would undoubtedly be his boon companion—at times, perhaps his inspiration). Be that as it may, Marce is always ready for the next task—or the next prank—flaunting her motto, "Never say die!"

ANNE WHITEHEAD

"They laugh that win."

TWO YEARS

- Treasurer of Student Government, IV
- Joke Editor
- Marionette Member, III-IV
- Cercle Français, III-IV
- Treasurer of Athletic Association, IV
- Lavender Baseball Captain, IV



If we ever need some one to settle for us the question of what to do or what not to wear, we can always count on Whitie's good taste to help us. She might, if need arose, even design some creation especially for us. But at any rate, we could count on her help, willingly, unassumingly, and kindly given to any who needed it. Whitie's friendliness, her kind frankness, her likableness, her school spirit, made us cast our vote for her as treasurer of Stu. G.—and we've never regretted it. She has the wittiness that attracts acquaintances and the true sweetness that turns them into friends.



DOROTHY MURRAY BOOMER

*"Orpheus with his lute made trees and the mountain tops that freeze
Bow themselves when he did sing."*

FOUR YEARS

Business Manager of *Salmagundi*
Marionette Member, III-IV; Play, III
Secretary of Marionettes, IV
Glee Club, I-II-III-IV
Song Contest, III-IV
Cercle Français, III-IV
Sociæ Latinæ, III
Class Basketball, I-II-III-IV
Lavender Basketball, II-III
Lavender Hockey, IV
Christmas Choir, IV
The Mikado

*Best of luck in
every thing
Dorrie - dear -
Love,
Petey*

Between 11:10 and 11:20 A.M., there is a certain girl in S. M. S. always surrounded by a crowd. Of course, it may be the lettuce sandwiches,—we deny neither their existence nor their allure—but somehow we're inclined to think it's the owner of the sandwiches. As proof for this assumption, we defy you to catch Petey alone at any time of day. And why not? For are a genial humor and a sense of fun ever without companions, or a quick understanding and a poised efficiency ever without admirers? But it is the hundred little generousities and kindnesses for which we'll remember her as a very sweet and very necessary member of our class.

GEORGIANA BREWER

*"A lovely being, scarcely formed or moulded,
A rose with all its sweetest leaves yet folded."*

TWO YEARS

Board of Editors of *Salmagundi*
Marionette Member, III-IV
Marionette Plays, III-IV
Cercle Français, IV
Sociæ Latinæ, III
White Hockey, III-IV
Varsity Hockey, IV
Christmas Pageant, IV



Obvious enough is Georgie's delight in long rambles over the mountain sides, or in a game of hockey. But at intervals we discover her doing the oddest things: illustrating her history papers, adding an original touch to the noble game of murder, relating whimsical tales with a spontaneous ease that startles and refreshes. You would not learn this about her at the first meeting—or at the second—for she tries to make the outsider believe her a mouselike creature, just to cover the bright and amazing Georgie hidden within. We have always thought Georgie just a bit like the little girl in fairy tales, with big blue eyes—only grown up, of course.

Bestest
 hope and all
 the luck in the w
 Play, you ever forget the
 Chapin



CAROLINE CHAPIN

*"I have marked a thousand blushing apparitions
 To start into her face."*

THREE YEARS

Board of Editors of *Salmagundi*
 Alumnae Notes Editor of *Magpie*, IV
 Marionette Member, II-III-IV
 Marionette Play, III
 Glee Club, II-III-IV
 Cercle Français, IV
 Christmas Pageant, IV

Time: 9:24 P.M. Place: the history room. The scene opens with Caroline putting the last touches on her history map. No, she is not lazy, or slow, or procrastinating. Caroline just naturally intends her map to be as neat and accurate as industry and patience can make it.

Time: 9:26 P.M. Place: room 29. Caroline is no longer the meticulous student. Friendly words are tossed about. Enthusiasm is everywhere. The telephone call was just too exciting! Or perhaps Lois or Ginny or Helen is going to the next Taft dance—and Caroline is as gay and happy as though the invitation were her own. At any rate good cheer reigns.

Time: 9:31 P.M. Place: same as before. Silence reigns.

CARRA G. CLARKE

"Her very foot has music in it."

FOUR YEARS

Board of Editors of *Salmagundi*
 Marionette Member, IV
 Glee Club, II-III-IV
 Song Contest, II-III
 Leader of Glee Club, IV
 Christmas Choir, IV



For a striking contrast, consider Carra calming the tumultuous seas of a chapel line; then think of her hilariously relating the adventures of the last week-end, which adventures, unfortunately, must not be recorded here but confined to very private diaries. Carra, the laughing, rollicking companion!—and Carra, the executive, the dominant personality. The serious Carra made for admiring; the gay Carra, for loving. There is something in the toss of her head that is far more eloquent of a "Begone, dull care!" spirit than words could ever be. And there is something in a pretty petulance of manner in the application of this same "Begone, dull care!" spirit that is irresistible!



KATHARINE ELIZABETH CRANE

"As they used to say, spick and span and new."

FOUR YEARS

Board of Editors of *Salmagundi*
 Marionette Member, IV
 Glee Club, II-III-IV
 Song Contest, III-IV
 Christmas Choir, IV
The Mikado

Sometimes when we look at Kay, we are possessed of a lurking fear that she will suddenly step back into a Peter de Hooch Dutch interior, whence she certainly must have come. A dear little lady, fresh and neat, on whose face are the marks of an inward tranquillity and a happy composure in accepting what each day brings, could have come from nowhere else. Perhaps that is why we associate Kay with sunshine filtering through a tiny window hung with dainty blue and white curtains, with sparkling blue and white china, with marigolds in a blue earthenware bowl. We pray thee, dainty lady, leave us not too soon!

ALLETTA LANGDON DEMING

*"She that was ever fair and never proud,
 Had tongue at will, and yet was never loud."*

ONE YEAR

Assistant Business Manager of *Salmagundi*
 Glee Club, IV



We might alter the nursery rime to read: "Alletta had a little dog," but even that wouldn't be quite accurate, because Alletta has dogs and dogs. And they don't follow her to school because she's trained them too well. When a person likes dogs and dogs like a person, generally the reason is good. In the first place, Alletta's a good sport—out a week, back again, smiling and ready for work. And then Alletta's always ready for a lark, always ready for a hike, and always friendly. She's ready to share her smile—or her car—and so far as we know, there's no reason why every one shouldn't like her.

Twenty-seven



VIRGINIA DYER

"A sweet, attractive kind of grace."

TWO YEARS

Board of Editors of *Salmagundi*
 Marionette Member, III, IV
 Class Hockey, III-IV
 White Hockey, III-IV
 Varsity Hockey, III-IV
 Captain of Class Hockey, III
 White Captain, IV
 Christmas Choir, IV

Ginny might be called our "Miss Saint Margaret's" on both a beauty and a popularity ballot, and quite rightly, too. Her sweet, generous disposition alone would give her the vote—but think of the way she flies down the hockey field for goal! "What could we do without her?" is the repeated question of the Whites. No wonder! She's one of their best players, a good sportsman, and their captain. (There seems to be an echo of that question in Ginny's frequent summons to the telephone.) But she deserves it all, for, figuratively speaking, she always is sympathy itself and ties up our hearts with loving words and gentle kindnesses.

CHRISTINE ENGELKE

"Thus I steer my bark and sail, on even keel, with gentle gale."

THREE YEARS

Assistant Editor of *Salmagundi*
 Marionette Member, III-IV
 Marionette Play, IV
 Glee Club, II-III-IV
 Cercle Français, III-IV
 Secretary of Cercle Français, IV
 Christmas Pageant, IV

Chris Engelke



If actions didn't speak louder than words, we might be tempted to think Chris a second Spectator. But don't be misled by her quiet smile and her unassuming mien. When she wants words, Chris has them,—and the right ones, too. The smile reveals a quiet friendliness and the modesty is as natural as the friendliness. But so far as we can see, Chris really needn't be modest! We have discovered her sweet voice; her capable, logical mind, that cuts through the tangles of math; and her ability in French Club and Marionettes. And we have admired—and loved her for it—her "carrying on," whatever the task, no matter how difficult.



MARCIA FEINN

"In maiden meditation, fancy free."

THREE YEARS

Board of Editors of *Salmagundi*
 Marionette Member, II-III-IV
 Marionette Play, II
 Glee Club, II-III-IV
 Cercle Français, III-IV
 Sociæ Latinæ, II-III
 Class Basketball, II-III
 Class Hockey, III
 Christmas Choir, IV

Eleven seats down in the row by the window sits a girl, a stunning, black-eyed girl. We defy you to give her a fleeting glance! The black eyes have decreed that you shall look twice. If you are wise, you'll look deeper. There you'll find no Pandora's box with a thousand evils ready to burst forth, but a thoroughly gentle and attractive personality. You'll find a willingness to help, understanding, and a rollicking sense of humor. Perhaps this will explain why a certain Chevrolet is never lonely, and why a certain driver is never alone. And, after all, what is more essential and winning than abundant good nature?

GERTRUDE A. GALE

"The glory of a firm, capacious mind."

TWO YEARS

Board of Editors of *Salmagundi*
 Marionette Member, III-IV
 Cercle Français, III-IV
 Sociæ Latinæ, III-IV



Gertrude sits calmly, arms folded, surveying the scene from her calm heights. At least, that's what the casual observer might note—in addition, of course, to the lovely curly hair above the calm brow. Again appearances are most deceiving! Gertrude is far from being the lonely observer, although her keen mind must at times pass judgment on our follies. But she really and truly is the best friend a person could desire,—truly charitable, generous in word and deed, never too busy to help, always appreciating a good joke, and what's more, often making them. This is a case where you will be repaid for closer scrutiny.



C. ELIZABETH GARDINER

"The power of thought,—the magic of the mind."

ONE YEAR

Class Prophet
Associate Editor of *Magpie*, IV
Marionette Member, IV
Marionette Play, IV
Sociæ Latinæ, IV
Senior Essay Contestant

A clear and candid gaze confronts you—holds you—and suddenly you discover that those eyes are also keen, subtle, penetrating. You think to yourself, "Humph—this girl knows more about me than I ever told her." Then instead of fleeing, you straightway make friends with the clear and candid gaze and find a friend who is thoroughly human, lovable, and delightful! It is a source of wonder to us that one mortal can be so absorbed in Tolstoi one moment, and the next delight equally in a ten-cent store excursion. Strange how a love of intellectualism and a love of fun can combine in such a friendly spirit to make a matchless Lib!

Age not decided
was not just good
Povz

LOIS KILBORN

*"The glass of fashion and the mould of form,
The observed of all observers."*

FOUR YEARS

Marionette Member, IV
Glee Club, I
Cercle Français, III-IV
Christmas Pageant, IV



anyone
Riz

Lois with her smart gowns steps right from the pages of *Vogue* to grace our *Sal*. As a little girl—with long curls, we were about to add, but who could imagine her without that sleek black bob of hers?—Lois walked demurely into the Junior Room, and since that first moment, she has been one of the staunch backers of the school. And, in return, she receives just popularity. Some of it she's recently earned by her tonsorial skill. But, joking aside, why shouldn't she have a full mail box and a long invitation list? She has the appearance that makes you look twice, and the manners and disposition that encourage you to call again.

Thirty



FLORENCE YVONNE KINNEY

"A tender heart; a will inflexible."

TWO YEARS

Board of Editors of *Salmagundi*
 Marionette Member, III-IV
 Marionette Play, III
 Glee Club, III
 Cercle Français, IV

Fie on thee, Yvonne, noisy and ill-bred thou art and full of the mighty evil of much chat concerning nothyng! Seeing Yvonne as we do is comparable to playing a game of hare and hounds, we playing the part of hounds making a valiant attempt to see more of and know her better. Elusive as she is, admiring her is far from difficult, and it is a mere cinch to be very fond of her. Yvonne is one of the rare persons from whom we never, never receive a "Sorry—I'm too busy," when we're in need of anything, be it only the response to a "Catch this, or I'll drop it."

RUTH LATHAM

"Light of step and heart, was she."

THREE YEARS

Board of Editors of *Salmagundi*
 Marionette Member, II-III-IV
 Cercle Français, IV
 Class Basketball, III-IV
 Varsity Basketball, III
 Lavender Basketball, III-IV
 Lavender Baseball, IV
 Christmas Pageant, IV



Psychologists tell us that if one loves intensely enough, the loved one must inevitably reciprocate. Peculiar thing, this mail box marked *Ruth Latham* is filled daily (mostly from the East, however); less peculiar, though, when you consider the little miss who never has to dust that same mail box. A good head on a pair of charming shoulders, a never ending store of sparkling anecdotes, a ready smile, a ready giggle; these are usually appreciated. We are no exception to the rule; neither is Tilton. Oh, your forgiveness, fair lady, for our unseemly slip. We might add, in closing, we marvel but are never really surprised at the mail box.

Best of luck in love -
Neill



CAROLINE N. NEILL

*"The soul of music slumbers in the shell
Till waked and kindled by the master's spell."*

THREE YEARS

Class Poet
Associate Editor of *Magpie*, IV
Marionette Member, III-IV; Treasurer of Marionettes, III
Glee Club, II-III-IV
Song Contest, III-IV
Cercle Français, II-III-IV
Secretary of Cercle Français, III; President, IV
Sociæ Latinæ, II-III; Consul, III
Secretary of Athletic Association, III
President of Athletic Association, IV
Class Basketball, II-III-IV; Captain, II
Varsity Basketball, III-IV
White Hockey, III-IV
Varsity Hockey, III-IV
Christmas Choir, IV
The Mikado

Like a palely tinted apple blossom—
After a soft May shower—
Still tremulous and sparkling with the rain—
And in each tiny, sparkling drop
A tiny rainbow.
An apple blossom—tipped with palest pink—
And deep within the heart, warm and rose,
There buds a promise of rich fruit.

KATHERINE BLAIR NETH

"My bosom's lord sits lightly in his throne."

FOUR YEARS

Board of Editors of *Salmagundi*
Marionette Member, IV
Glee Club, II-III-IV
Christmas Choir, IV



*"Quips, and cranks, and wanton wiles,
Nods and becks and wreathed smiles—"*

Had Kay been living back in the 1630's near Horton, England, we should not hesitate to believe that she was Milton's inspiration, but living in the 1930's in the vicinity of St. Margaret's (fortunately for us) she has to be ours. She certainly has the contagious smile "that loves to live in dimple sleek." But Kay is not all gaiety. We have heard rumors of an excellent mind (though it has not always a lusty appetite for textbooks), an efficient modernity, and (eavesdroppers that we are) somewhere we've heard of a wide circle of admirers.

Thirty-two

But luck
and wishes to
Bobby his



ELIZABETH IRWIN NUHN

"Let us then be up and doing."

FOUR YEARS

Assistant Business Manager of *Salmagundi*
Assistant Business Manager of *Magpie*, II-III
Business Manager of *Magpie*, IV
Marionette Member, I-II-III-IV
Marionette Plays, I-II
Glee Club, IV
Cercle Français, III-IV
Class Basketball, I-II-III-IV
Lavender Basketball, IV
Christmas Pageant, IV

"Liz for business manager!" How often during Liz's career at S. M. S. this cry has been heard! It has come to be an established custom and the involuntary reply to a "Whom shall we have for business manager?" You see, it didn't take a Diogenes with a lantern to discover Liz's dependability and clear business head. Neither would it take a psychological expert to discover in her an innate generosity and a warmth of feeling for others that are singularly admirable. We also have a lurking suspicion that if we were to initiate the custom of taking a vote for hostess, the cry "Liz for hostess" would be a popular one, too:

RUTH PALMER

"Genius is an immense capacity for taking pains."

ONE YEAR

Class Prophet
Athletic Editor of *Magpie*, IV
Marionette Member, IV
Marionette Play, IV
Cercle Français, IV
Sociæ Latinæ, IV
Senior Athletic Chairman
Class Basketball, IV
White Hockey, IV
White Baseball, IV
Senior Essay Contestant



Ruthie is a girl who can live in fancy for an hour and then bring herself back with a snap to "I sing of arms and a hero," or to cope with such problems as presented by men rowing upstream. She possesses the rare faculty of being idealistic enough to dream, and practical enough to make her dreams come true. Her very dreams are put to use, for she writes them down in verse to grace the pages of the *Magpie*. Despite her fancies she is an ardent athlete and a genuine good sport, always friendly and genial, and ready to give the next person all due credit for his accomplishments.



VIVIAN PEIXOTTO

"Wise to resolve, and patient to perform."

FOUR YEARS

Board of Editors of *Salmagundi*
 Assistant School Notes Editor of *Magpie*, III
 School Notes Editor of *Magpie*, IV
 Marionette Member, I-II-III
 Marionette Play, III
 Glee Club, I-III-IV
 Cercle Français, III
 Sociæ Latinæ, II-III
 Class Basketball, I-IV
 Lavender Basketball, III-IV
 Class Hockey, III
 Lavender Hockey, III-IV
 Christmas Choir, IV

Another relic of freshmen days is Vivie—but lacking entirely the decadence usually associated with relics. We've detected an uncommon amount of verve and animation in "Shut the door! Puleese!" But despite Viv's determination to keep her door shut, once across her threshold, one finds an atmosphere of warm conviviality that is far more enticing than formidable. Viv has been more than a member of our class; she has been an asset, be it in sports, Glee Club, or keeping spirits above the freezing point. When black eyes laugh, others laugh, too. What of the familiar "Oh, I'm getting so fat"? Just this—we shouldn't object to five hundred pounds with Vivie tucked inside!

NANCY PICKERING

"She has found the way to all our hearts."

THREE YEARS

Board of Editors of *Salmagundi*
 Marionette Member, II-III-IV
 Marionette Play, II
 Glee Club, II-III-IV
 Cercle Français, IV
 Sociæ Latinæ, II-III
 Quæstor of Sociæ Latinæ, III
 Business Manager of Athletic Association, IV
 Class Basketball, III
 Class Hockey, III
 Lavender Hockey, III-IV



There's not much of her, but ever so much to her. New girls ask wonderingly, "Is that your class mascot?" No, not our mascot,—and able to fill more requirements than size. Her good points stick out all over her, rather like the bristles of a wee porcupine. You'd have to travel many a weary mile to find anyone more generous, more friendly, or more warm and open-hearted. It's been said, "She gets along with everybody." That's a broad statement, but it fits Picky. Besides these endearing attributes, we see an equally brave array of admirable ones: capability, dependability, and a candid desire to help and please. We might add that she has succeeded.



LOIS POND

"There is great ability in knowing how to conceal one's ability."

ONE YEAR

Athletics Editor of *Salmagundi*
 Marionette Member, IV
 Glee Club, IV
 Class Basketball, IV
 White Basketball, IV
 Varsity Basketball, IV
 Captain Class Basketball Team, IV
The Mikado

A figure flashing past, a quick, lithe turn, and the ball drops surely and easily through the basket. No one could make a clean shot like that except Lois. We watch her in amazement, dodging, feinting, but playing a sure game. As an athlete Lois is certainly a treasure. And she plays a similar game in all school life! She is fair and square with her friends and herself, and alert and active in all school activities. Her aim in her work is almost as sure as when she tosses the ball through the basket. Sometimes a year doesn't seem very long, but it's been long enough to make us wish Lois had been here much longer. May these fair skillful games always bring success!

ELSIE GERTRUDE RANDALL

"Learning makes a man fit company for himself."

FOUR YEARS

Dramatics Editor of *Salmagundi*
 Marionette Member, III
 Marionette Play, III
 Glee Club, I-III-IV
 Song Contest, IV
 Sociæ Latinæ, III
 Lavender Hockey, IV
 Christmas Choir, IV



While Elsie comes whizzing over the road from Watertown, she certainly must be using her mind on something besides the scenery and the gas. At any rate, sometimes she must do good, hard thinking or she could never find those thoughts that we see in her verse in the *Magpie*. And then she must take time to think her own thoughts to be willing to stand by them, regardless of the influence of others. But that should not suggest that Elsie is at all unfriendly; rather she is most friendly, eager to help in any school activity, and able, too. In fact, Elsie first stands on her own feet, and then helps the rest of us.

Compliments, obdurate -
 don't remember me by this,
 please. Hope to see you some
 time real soon.
 Love always
 "Harriet"



HARRIET ADELAIDE ROWLEY

*"Who mixed reason with pleasure
 And wisdom with mirth."*

THREE YEARS

Board of Editors of *Salmagundi*
 Marionette Member, II-III-IV
 Glee Club, III-IV
 Cercle Français, IV
 Sociæ Latinæ, II-III
 Christmas Choir, IV
The Mikado

She is as impulsive and refreshing as a fresh March wind—always animated, be it in anticipation of a week-end, a dance, or just a *joie de vivre*. She is a gloom chaser, the cinnamon and spice and tangy things that make puddings taste so good and living such a pleasant business. She wrinkles up her nose, bunny fashion, smiles, and is ready to hear the outpourings of the most overburdened soul. Perhaps that's why we're always so willing to drop into Room 25, confident of a warm welcome, though you can never be sure when your drop-in is going to be interrupted by a "telephone for Harriet Rowley."

MURIEL SCHOFIELD

"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."

THREE YEARS

Board of Editors of *Salmagundi*
 Marionette Member, IV
 Glee Club, III-IV
 Christmas Choir, IV



Here we stop and consider, and find ourselves utterly unable to give an adequate sketch. We know so very little of her, but that little we do know is an incentive to deeper probing. These we see: a sweet and charitable disposition, a loyalty to friends and ideas, a gentle and unassuming manner, a receptive mind, and a firm but quiet will. Muriel has the knack of sitting back, seemingly serene and unruffled, while a tumultuous little section of the world trips over itself, but quite magically having a share in everything. There's no denying the fact that Muriel is an addition to our class, both literally and figuratively speaking.



CAROLYN D. SOMERS

"It is good to be merry and wise."

ONE YEAR

Art Editor of *Salmagundi*
 Marionette Member, IV
 Cercle Français, IV
 Chairman of Cercle Entertainment Committee, IV

Once when Lally was a very tiny little girl, Rose O'Neill must have seen her, and presto! the kewpies began tumbling about on magazine pages. (Sometimes even today, a bit of the kewpie creeps out in a mischievous smile and an irrepressible twinkle, despite the long passage of years.) Perhaps, too, Barrie might have seen in her a Peter Pan, full of imagination and a whimsical humor. We have called her Lally—(L'Allegro is too long)—for her resemblance to Milton's famed nymph. And we'd all be right, except that we might seem to overlook Lally's real and obvious ability. But even so, Lally suggests the playful March wind that makes us think lovingly of springtime.

MARGARET WHEELER STEVENS

"It is good to lengthen to the last a sunny mood."

FOUR YEARS

Board of Editors of *Salmagundi*
 Marionette Member, II-III-IV
 Marionette Plays, II-III
 Glee Club, II-IV
 Cercle Français, IV
 Sociæ Latinæ, III
 Christmas Choir, IV



There is one among us who never seems to be harassed by "the strain of toil, the fret of care." Do you remember "Susie Damn" in the *Lady of the Decoration*? We never thought a mere mortal could ever approach her mark—but Margaret has accomplished the impossible with her delightful grin and laughing eyes. And just as Susie infused into her young mistress the warm light of her happy smile, Margaret, too, is the most jolly and agreeable companion imaginable! Coupled with an eagerness, a willingness to help and to please, this remarkable of remarkable smiles will assure Margaret a niche in any land, and particularly the regions around the heart.



MARION CALLENDER TRACY

"The mildest manner, and the gentlest heart."

FOUR YEARS

Board of Editors of *Salmagundi*
 Marionette Member, III-IV
 Marionette Play, IV
 Glee Club, IV
 Cercle Français, III-IV

Ah, but don't be fooled by the impressive spectacles! Marion is not a bookworm. Take another look and you will catch the sparkle in her blue-gray eyes that gives her completely away. Marion is ever cheerful and wide awake. Even when we assemble in the cold gray dawn for chapel line, she is one of the few who is not trying to snatch a wink or two of interrupted sleep. As a member of the Marionettes, she displays her talent as an actress, and also holds sway in Glee Club. We hear that she intends to pursue her studies at the Katherine Gibbs Secretarial School. The lucky person whose office she graces!

ALISON TRIPP

*"A happy soul, that all the way
 To heaven bath a summer's day."*

FOUR YEARS

Snapshot Editor of *Salmagundi*
 Marionette Member, III-IV
 Marionette Play, III
 Cercle Français, III-IV
 Class Basketball, II
 Christmas Pageant, IV



Did you ever notice how a snowflake melts when it touches a warm hand? That is exactly what happens to a difficulty when it comes in contact with Alison. That also is the fate of any untimely frown or frown when it comes near her. Somehow a smile breeds another smile, and in short order all ill feelings are despatched to the winds. After the smile comes a sally of wit; then Alison is ready to dig into the work at hand with a zest uncommon to such performances. And which of us has not felt the inspiring quality of Alison's hearty "Hello!" and the cheerfulness of her abundant and ever-ready good humor!



ELIZABETH VALENTINE

"Nothing was ever achieved without enthusiasm."

FOUR YEARS

Board of Editors of *Salmagundi*
 Marionette Member, I-II-III-IV
 Marionette Play, II
 Glee Club, II-III
 Christmas Pageant, IV

"Hello there!" a full deep voice bursts forth cheerfully, and you know that Betty is ready for work. "Well, I don't know whether I can get just that kind, but I'll try." And Betty is off on a seemingly impossible errand. "Here, how's this?" and Betty is back with the treasure in her hands. "Oh, that's all right! I really didn't mind at all. Is there anything else I can do?" (You might think she'd grow tired, but not Betty!) "Yes, surely! That isn't much to do." And she's off again. "Here's this! Now what's next?" (The hours pass and Betty's still at work.) "Thank you? Oh, no! Really, I just *loved* doing it!"

DOROTHY MAE VOEGELI

*"Thou hast no sorrow in thy song,
 No winter in thy year."*

ONE YEAR

Board of Editors of *Salmagundi*
 Glee Club, IV



Confronted with Dodie as a subject for our meditations, we are amazed! Dodie was one of the few new Seniors this year, yet so perfectly has she adapted herself to our many ways and customs that we can but think of her as a seasoned veteran! The first thing Dodie did was make the Glee Club, where she renders valuable assistance with her pleasant first alto voice. Also, she returns regularly for parties, and any day-pupil who does this is instantly appreciated by the community at large. All these things, plus an enticing personality and an amazing ability for making and keeping friends, make Dodie dear to '31.



NANCI TAFT WALKER

*"A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by the best of men."*

ONE YEAR

Board of Editors of *Salmagundi*
Marionette Member, IV
Marionette Play, IV
Cercle Français, IV
White Hockey, IV
Christmas Pageant, IV

Here we must hide our face behind a quatrain or a sonnet and suppress a laugh, for the editorial pencil must not lose its dignified and somber mien. But when Nanci laughs her own particular laugh, as she is probably doing right now (and at our expense), it is well-nigh impossible to refrain from joining her. Many a blue moment has been magically spirited away, many a dull situation transformed by Nanci. This quality alone would put her on a high peak, but when that is coupled with an unusually well-stocked fund of desultory information and a nice discrimination, we have in our class a regular Alpine sitter (that's one on the flagpole sitters).

MARY MITCHELL WALLACE

"Bid me discourse, I will enchant thine ear."

FOUR YEARS

Class Treasurer, I-II-III
Assistant Athletics Notes Editor of *Magpie*, I-II-III
Associate Editor of *Magpie*, IV
Marionette Member, I-II-III-IV
Marionette Play, I
Vice-President of Marionettes, IV
Glee Club, II-IV
Class Basketball, I-II-III
Lavender Basketball, I-III
Class Hockey, IV
Lavender Hockey, IV
Lavender Cheer Leader, IV
Christmas Pageant, IV



"Let's get going, everybody!" A dash of blue uniform, a gust of wind,—and an innocent onlooker wandering the halls of S. M. S. stands aghast at the small, brown-eyed person tearing by full of pent-up energy. Friends of this energy do not wonder, however, for it is only Mitch who has decided to start the class party with a bang, or to track a Junior secret to its lair. Mary Mitch believes in pep. Glee Club, French Fair, and athletics, as well as class business, are pounced upon with vim. It's not strange, is it, that the Seniors found a very big gap in their ranks when Mitch set out for pastures new?



MARION AMELIA WELLS

*"A peace above all earthly dignities,
A still and quiet conscience."*

ONE YEAR

Board of Editors of *Salmagundi*
Cercle Français, IV

Just as quiet, steady streams sometimes make a slower but a surer impression in the earth over which they flow, a quiet nature makes its way more tardily but implants itself more securely in our hearts. Marion has such a quiet, retiring disposition, that she crept into our midst in September almost unnoticed, but later she made us see how indispensable she is. Always calm and rational when the rest of us were excited, and ready to lend a helping hand, she has taken her place among us. Now that we have come to know Marion, we see how sadly she would have been missed had she not decided to spend her senior year with us.

KATHERINE WOODWARD

*"The fairest garden in her looks,
And in her mind the wisest books."*

TWO YEARS

Associate Editor of *Salmagundi*
Exchange Editor of *Magpie*, IV
Marionette Member, III-IV
Marionette Plays, III-IV
Glee Club, III-IV
Sociæ Latinæ, III
Christmas Choir, IV
The Mikado

*Love and best
wishes
Kay*



Kay—a charming blend of soft and sharp: soft eyes, soft voice, gentle manner; sharp wit, keen perception, instantaneous adaptability. Kay, the ever willing, ever understanding, ever entertaining! The thought comes to us, "What could we have ever done without her? Suppose the Woodwards had decided on Westover!" And we sit flabbergasted, breathless from our narrow escape! There is not one S. M. S. pie in which Kay has not had her helpful and capable finger. And never has her finger failed to be helpful or capable,—which is a remarkable record for a youthful mortal who is, after all, far from immune to mundane weaknesses. Delightful—as a worker, a dinner partner, a friend!



To-morrow

The mists of the night rose slowly, disclosing the fresh calm and beauty of the valleys and mountains and seas. Another indifferent day had come to Elysium, but as Damoeta shook off sleep and donned her shepherd's robe, she realized that it was slightly more important than most days, since a new shipment of happy souls was to arrive. What made it even more unusual was that Pluto himself was coming to glance about the Isles of the Blessed, and a few more gods might accompany him. Well, anyhow, Damoeta had done her best to polish up the place and everybody in it; and they all did resemble happy souls. Hardly had she breakfasted, before Pluto landed with the recruits, all absurdly conscious that they were happy souls and pretending to be absurdly unaware that they had barely entered that category.

Everything started splendidly. Damoeta, with her most professional attitude, filed the names of the applicants and was attempting to place them so that they'd be sure to remain happy souls. No one could deny her dignity—it was superb. Then came along one of those cocksure youngsters who'd barely, barely gotten in, but who rather liked to overlook that fact. Damoeta became a bit more pompous and was starting the regular speech about "Now, my dear, we want you to choose just the place where you'll be happiest," and the individual with the turned-up nose was just about to answer, when light dawned, suddenly and completely—"My word, just who do you think you are?"

Damoeta looked a bit hurt at this lack of respect and was rather condescendingly replying, "I am—," when intelligence lit up her face. "If it isn't Lally!"

"Al!" Much fond embracing and then Damoeta Al came down to business. "It sure is great to see you, kid, and I'll find a nice little place for you. Just what would you like?"

"Well, confidentially, I'm in rather a fix—still suffering from the rashness of my youth—gambling debts, you know. If you could just let me have charge of a hothouse—roses, in particular, so that I can pay them, it would help a lot."

"O.K.! Anything you say."

"And, Al, I brought a friend along with me who has a great maternal instinct for flowers and could be a big help as my partner. But then, you must have met Picky before."

At this reunion, another great emotional stress resulted. Recovering from it, Al decided it was time to start off on the little tour. She did stop long enough to despatch to the nether regions one of Mercury's assistants with some rosebuds. Since this was Petey Boomer, all she had to do was to get a running start and quite naturally fall down and keep going.

Before the group had advanced very far, the habitual calm of the atmosphere was broken by a pack of dogs that came barking up to them. Fortunately they were all well trained, but that was due to Vivie, who had helped out dog heaven by taking charge of all stray dogs. She came rushing up, all apologies, to collect her wards. Damoeta was then able to continue to show the public utilities.

"You see, this is our school system. The staff is rather low at present—we have only one instructor, Miss Engelke, and her two devoted students, Ginny and Loie. They are just doing Latin,—they find it so fascinating they won't do anything else. We do hope some of you join them."

Because there seemed to be an awkward silence at this point, Al diplomatically started again. With pride, she pointed to a touching pastoral domestic scene. Dolly, clad in pink organdy, was hanging out the wash for her little family and reveling in her work. This was rather a shock to Lally, who'd known Dolly previously, but she almost broke down completely when she saw Margie, utterly "emancipated" by the sacrifice of her youth and genius to aid Dolly in her homemaking enterprise.

Having seen these members of '31, Lally began—most foolishly—to reminisce, and immediately started to ask about Marce and Al Tripp. But Damoeta, now all gravity, stopped her quickly, and, with a catch in her throat, whispered, "We don't ever mention them here; you see, they didn't—didn't make it. I mean—oh, well, they just aren't here."

As the group were moving along, they were overtaken by a hot, limping individual who poured out to Damoeta a volume of tangled words.

"Now listen, Chapie, do stop getting excited and let me know what you're getting at."

"Oh, my dear, I just had to tell you the news. They've just gotten the sweetest little imported kiddy-car for Harry. And it has three extra lights on it—so she won't have any difficulties. I just had to tell you!"

After calming Chapie, Al was able to show everyone the business section, of which she was very proud. At the Corner Drug Store, where they stopped for reinforcement, the proprietor herself, Dodie Voegeli, came to wait on them. Then, at the local department store, Kay Neth inveigled Pluto into buying a pair of gloves—genuine pigskin, no less. Marcia Feinn and Cal Clarke, who were the owners, were really partly responsible, for they should have known

better than to take Pluto past Kay, understanding his weakness for blondes. Oh well, they were very nice gloves.

Damoeta had to stop at the Elysium Pickett's to give Lal a chance to see Nanci, whom she was sure to find there, eating a chocolate-pineapple-marshmallow-fudge-banana split with three maraschino cherries exactly on the top—she always ate six a morning, for she didn't have to worry about calories now. There, too, the group found Margaret Stevens concocting various and sundry new menus. As the chef, she was classed as the leader.

Leaving the shop, the sight-seeing tour stopped at a street corner to listen to the Aimee Semple Macpherson of Elysium, Baby, who was attempting to lead Neilly and Kay Woodward away from their unfortunate habit of dropping orange-peels for the poor unfortunate head of the Street Cleaning Department to pick up. But the culprits had changed to grapefruit, and Kay Crane was vainly endeavoring to keep the island respectable by sending a trailing squad after them.

Baby was having competition on the opposite street corner from Mary Mitch, who was trying to get rid of her newspaper supply. "*Joinal*, get your *Joinal* here! Read about the newly arrived shipment. The notorious Liz Nuhn gives statement to press! Learn of the life of this great gangster who crashed the gates of Paradise!"

Just behind Mitch was the only antique dealer's in Elysium. Here Elsie had collected and carefully preserved all forms of modernistic and cubist art, with a few very rare "mission pieces."

Damoeta having loaned her car to Apollo, with numerous apologies led her guests to a Kinney bus, leaving for the Land of No-Where, Naugatuck, the Edge of the World, and even farther, if anyone desired. On the way, the bus went by a very somber building, very small and obscure. With sorrow and tears of pity in her eyes, Al pointed it out, saying, "There is our one insane asylum—Ruth Palmer and Lib are the only occupants. They tried to follow the teachings of Cassandra. We haven't the heart to deport them, though they deserve it for their empty pratings. They meant well, I suppose. It's sad, very sad."

The car had been climbing a tremendous mountain, all blue and silver-gray shadows, but, upon reaching the top, the sightseers viewed a valley all green and gold with flowers. Pluto was so enchanted with the gold (blondes again) that he insisted upon walking down to the children's village there. Part way down was a hermit's hut from which dashed a frenzied figure. Before anyone could say anything, she had jumped upon a tree stump and begun declaiming. Lally was startled until Damoeta explained gently that this was just Lois Pond, who had never had sufficient chance to demonstrate her oratorical prowess when a mortal.

Just at the bottom of the hill they came upon a little spring with a moss-covered seat beside it. Here Marion Tracy sat, so absorbed in reading volumes of Elinor "Willie" that she never even noticed them.

The first person who rushed up to meet them was Georgie, who had

decided to turn Peter Pan and had succeeded fairly well, except that she was not quite the right dimensions. Even before Georgie'd welcomed everyone to the land of eternal youth, tiny Michael came flapping up, so excited that all she could say was "I flied, I flied." Somehow or other, Whitie had acquired wings and had determined to impersonate Michael. The two led Damoeta and her friends to Wendy, who was listening with the greatest absorption to Ruth Latham telling stories of the noble Sir Lancelot and Sir Duane. Wendy, quite obviously Betty Valentine, made them all listen, and then led them around the grounds. The biggest attraction was Al Deming's newest dog, the three-headed Cerberus, who had really become most amiable.

It was rather late; so Wendy very kindly asked all to stop to luncheon, though the thimble cups of milk rather discouraged Lally until Peter took her to her room, where they had a full-sized repast.

In the afternoon Peter Pan entertained them by a basketball game between fairies and pirates refereed by Marion Wells. A glee club, conducted by Muriel Schofield, a member of Zeus' own choir, rendered "Among the Asphodels."

The sun was sinking over the edge of the earth into the vast beyond; so Damoeta said *adieu* and the group started up the hill, where the bus was awaiting them. As they reached the top, they paused to look about and saw on the highest peak of the west, with the last rays of the sun shining upon her, Gertrude Gale, holding the scales of justice, perusing the world with her inscrutable smile.





First Student Government Board

<i>President</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	HELEN WILDER
<i>Vice-President</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	MARGARET LEWIS
<i>Secretary</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	EDITH NEFTEL
<i>Treasurer</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	ANNE WHITEHEAD



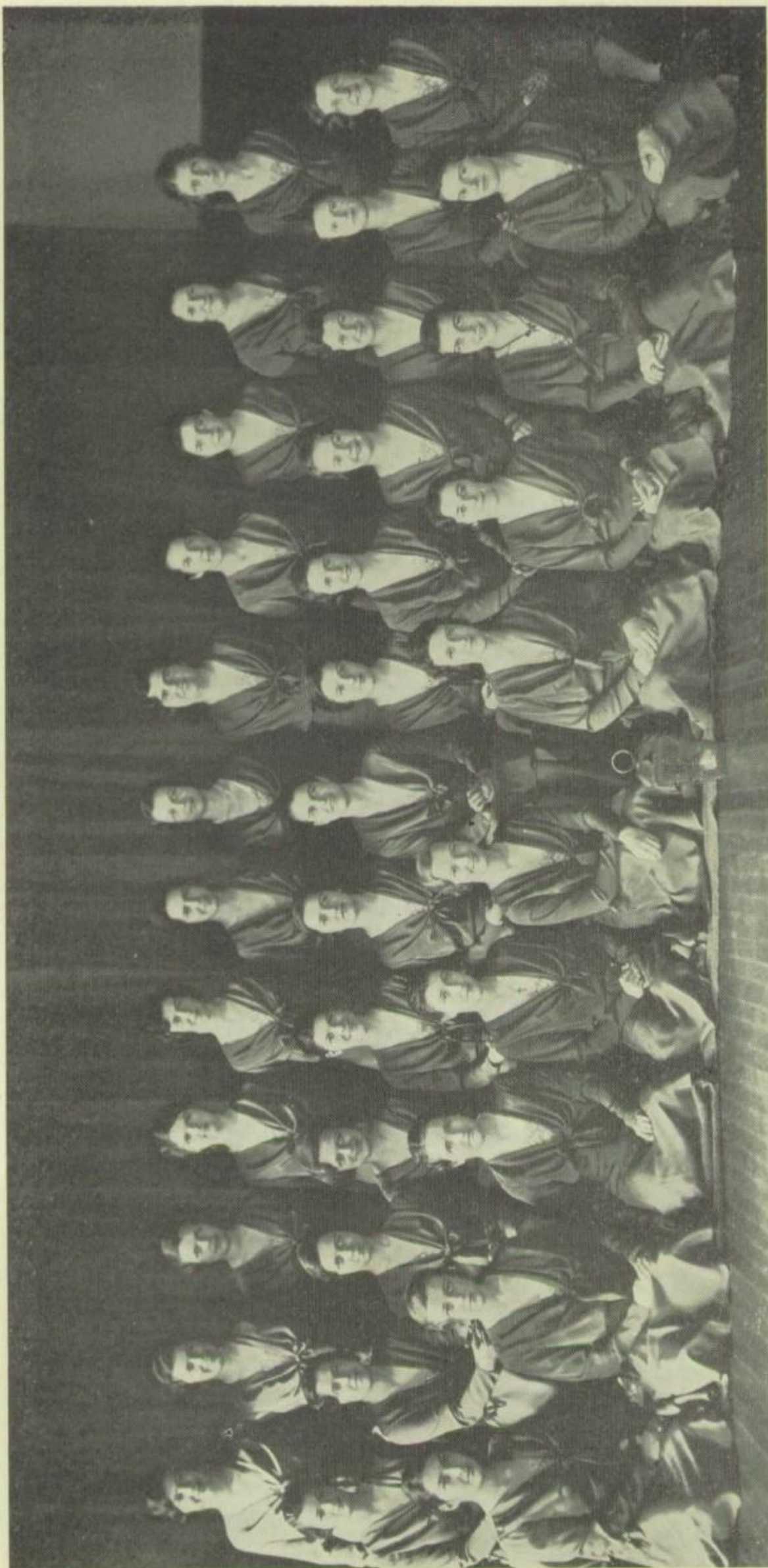
Second Student Government Board

<i>President</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	HELEN WILDER
<i>Vice-President</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	MARGARET LEWIS
<i>Secretary</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	EDITH NEFTEL
<i>Treasurer</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	MARTHA CURTISS



Magpie Board

<i>Literary Editor</i>	Margaret Lewis, 1931
	Dolly Carter, 1931
<i>Associate Editors</i>	C. Elizabeth Gardiner, 1931
	Caroline Neill, 1931
	Mary Mitchell Wallace, 1931
<i>Business Manager</i>	Elizabeth Nuhn, 1931
<i>Assistant Business Managers</i>	Dorothea Dunning, 1932
	Harriette Phillips, 1933
<i>School Notes Editor</i>	Vivian Peixotto, 1931
<i>Assistant School Notes Editors</i>	Florence Hardwell for 1932
	Patricia Upton for 1933
	Catharine Shee for 1934
<i>Athletics Notes Editor</i>	Ruth Palmer, 1931
<i>Assistant Athletics Notes Editor</i>	Betty Davis, 1932
<i>Alumnae Notes Editor</i>	Caroline Chapin, 1931
<i>Assistant Alumnae Notes Editor</i>	Joan Deming, 1932
<i>Exchange Notes Editor</i>	Katherine Woodward, 1931
<i>Assistant Exchange Notes Editor</i>	Polly Magruder, 1932
<i>Junior Class Representative</i>	Barbara Barrett, 1932
<i>Sophomore Class Representative</i>	Mary Carley, 1933
<i>Freshman Class Representative</i>	Susannah Wells, 1934
<i>Intermediate Department Representative</i>	Aletha Knibbs, Grade 8



Senior Class

Senior Class

<i>President</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	Alice Rand
<i>Vice-President</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	Eleanor Carter
<i>Secretary</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	Helen Marcy
<i>Treasurer</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	Helen Wilder
<i>Orator</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	Margaret Lewis

Dorothy Boomer
 Georgiana Brewer
 Caroline Chapin
 Carra Clarke
 Katharine Crane
 Alletta Deming
 Virginia Dyer
 Christine Engelke
 Marcia Feinn
 Gertrude Gale
 Elizabeth Gardiner
 Lois Kilborn
 Yvonne Kinney
 Ruth Latham
 Caroline Neill
 Katherine Neth
 Elizabeth Nuhn

Ruth Palmer
 Vivian Peixotto
 Nancy Pickering
 Lois Pond
 Elsie Randall
 Harriet Rowley
 Muriel Schofield
 Carolyn Somers
 Margaret Stevens
 Marion Tracy
 Alison Tripp
 Elizabeth Valentine
 Dorothy Voegeli
 Mary Mitchell Wallace
 Nanci Walker
 Marion Wells
 Anne Whitehead

Katherine Woodward

CLASS INSIGNIA

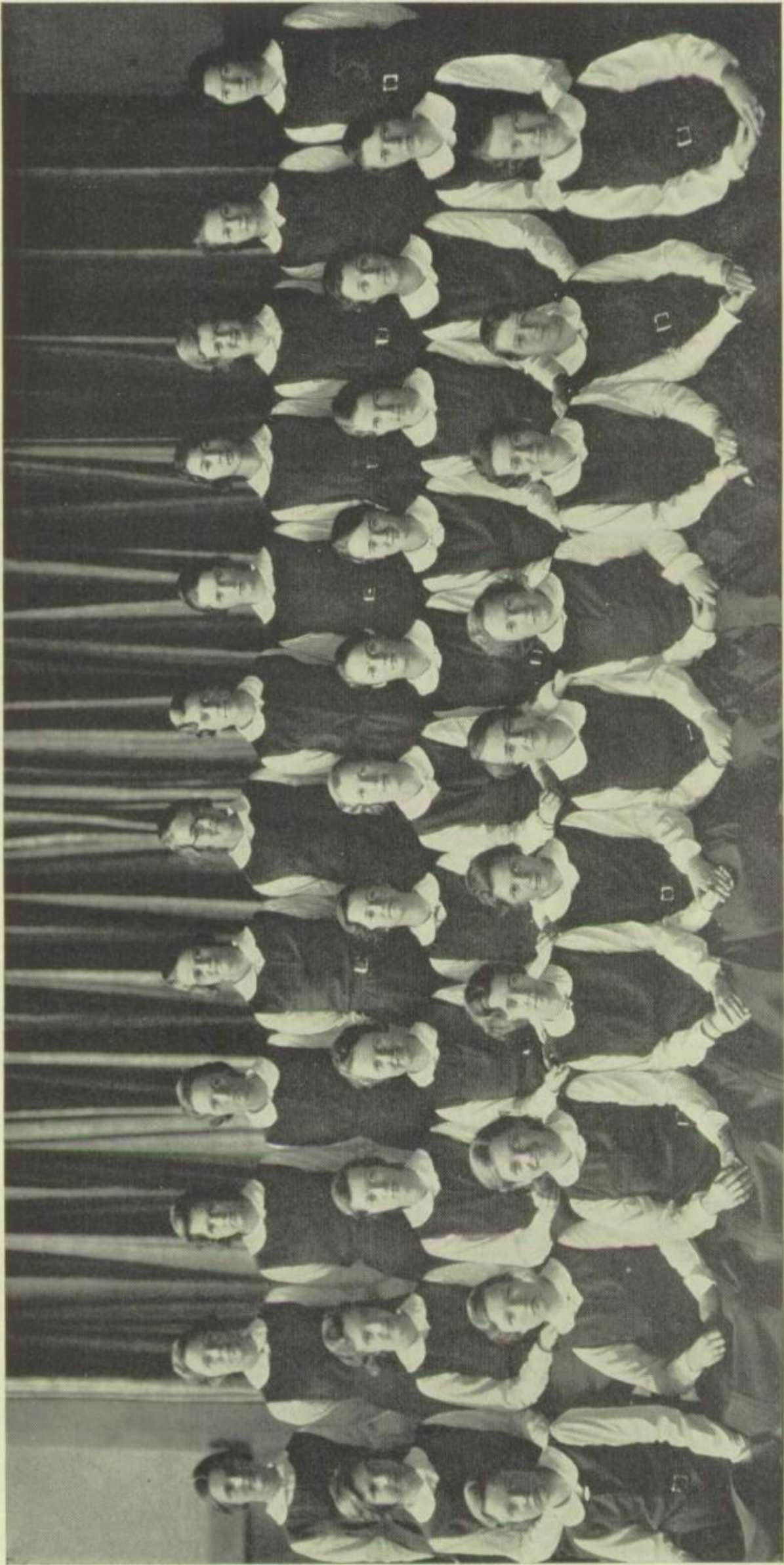
COLOR—Cordovan Rose

FLOWER—Pansy

MASCOT—Lantern

MOTTO—"Believe in Life"

HYMN—*Lead On, O King Eternal*



Junior Class

Junior Class

<i>President</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	MARY EDNA SMITH
<i>Vice-President</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	ELEANOR O'NEILL
<i>Secretary</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	MARTHA CURTISS
<i>Treasurer</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	CHARLOTTE FIELD
<i>Orator</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	BARBARA BARRETT

Claire Anderson	Wilhelmina Judd
Betty Andrews	Dorothy Kelsey
Janet Barnes	Barbara Kenworthy
Emily Black	Polly Magruder
Louise Bristol	Elizabeth Marvin
Ruth Butler	Edith Neftel
Anne Coleman	Harriet Newell
Anne Cowperthwait	Barbara Norton
Betty Davis	Eleanor Parsons
Joan Deming	Marion Patterson
Dorothea Dunning	Ruth Schaeffer
Margaret Ells	Isabel Schaffer
Ruth Evans	Elizabeth Shee
Harriet Gibbs	Elizabeth Tillinghast
Florence Hardwell	Virginia Wells
Margery Harris	Margaret Widdecombe
Elizabeth Wilson	

CLASS INSIGNIA

COLOR—Antique Gold
 FLOWER—Lily-of-the-Valley
 MASCOT—Winged Victory



Some Sisterly Advice

(Prepared Especially, though with All Due Respect, by the
Class of 1931 for the Class of 1932.)

We're going, Juniors, on our way along
The path of life, and what we've learned may we
Impart to you? You're dashing, gay, and free,
And, too, you're blithe and debonaire,
But there are secrets that you do not know
And cannot know until you, too, are Seniors.
'Tis then the work will come but will not go,
For Senior work goes on forever.
We speak from depths of anguish and despair.
Beware of riots and prowlers after hours,
Of cutting up in study hall on Friday nights.
Beware His Royal Highness, Skipper, Prince of Dogs,
Who guards a castle, like a dragon true.
Seek not to pet or fondle him in tender love,
Or you may curse the day that you were born.
And, now, we give some very special tips
To those, the chosen, who guide your secret ways.
Dear Mary Smith, we say to you, when you
The hammer are, strike; but when the anvil, bear.
That this is good advice is true. Just look
At Alice there—perfect as president

E'er could be; and she has done just this.
And, Jim O'Neill, one warning heed—beware!
Maintain a modest, humble, second place.
In manners always gentle, complying, and bland.
And, Martha Curtiss, don't, we pray you, work
As hard as Helen has in making out
Reports, and be, like her, a faded shadow
Of your former self. And, Fatty Field, be sure
The love of money is a pool vertiginous,—
Uneven, giddy, and unsafe; and genius
Scorns the power of gold. Dear Barbara,
Whose pencil is striking, resistless and grand,
Whose speech is the golden harvest that follows the flowering
Of thought; never speak poniards or words that stab;
Use only whispered balm like sunshine spoken.
When once to every Senior comes the moment
To decide in the strife of ease with labor
On what essay subject she shall write,
You must choose with care, for soon the choice
Goes by forever. We warn you, too, of Messrs.
Wisely-Gifford; of untold hours and anguish
Of outside reading, and the Constitution.
We wish you joy with dear old "Bozzy," whom
The world again applauds. Of course, we're sure
You'll love the Civil War! and hope you'll learn
To like, as we have done, the sweet aroma
Of formaldehyde, that all the year
Pervades the lab below. We hope that you
Will cultivate the voice sweet and gentle,
So becoming. As we have done, we hope
That you'll all kindness be to all your fellowmen.

If you will follow all our sage advice,
Then peace, prosperity, and great success
Will tend you through the corridors of time!

Senior Class Song

Tune: *Song of Ships*

Upon the path of life we go, before us high a light,
And faith we have that its gleaming rays lead to a future bright.
The pansy with its smiling face will keep our memories true;
The glorious hue, Cordovan rose, will give us courage new.

Miss Chandler will forever hold a place in every heart—
In days of work and days of play, a comrade from the start.
To Miss Edell we owe a debt that we can never pay,
She's helped us, cheered us, loved us all, far more than we can say.

Singing, we're singing to Saint Margaret's,
Singing our love and her praise!
Honor and fame may we bring to her name
As thirty-one goes its ways.
Forward we're marching, and onward,
Marching with hope and good cheer.
Even though we must part, there is love in each heart,
Singing ever Saint Margaret's dear.

Junior Class Song

Tune: *Forward the White*

As our life of work and play at Saint Margaret's through each day,
Under guidance of our dear Miss Edell,
Makes us strive for high ideals
That we've learned to love so well,
As our lily-of-the-valley pure reveals,
So we'll never cease to fight for the things we know are right
Which experience has taught us here at school.
As the end comes into view, we, the class of thirty-two,
From our hearts impart these loving words to you—

Out from the fold, our color gold,
Emblem of honor, leads as of old,
Through stress and strain, peril and pain,
On to the end with ne'er a stain.
Loyal and true, and loving, too,
Our dear Miss Williams, we'll be to you.
Wing'd Victory's light will guide us right
Long after we've finished our school days so bright.

Annus Miribilis



SEPTEMBER 15—Such jest and jollity attend our return that approaching geometry originals cast no shadows.

SEPTEMBER 16—New girls are tried before the court of public opinion and a favorable verdict rendered!

SEPTEMBER 18—The first day of school (horrible thought) is opened with a taste of Dr. Lewis' wit, humor, and endearing warmth.

SEPTEMBER 19—Hearts rise and fall at Miss Edell's Heart Party.

SEPTEMBER 20—Quassapaug, with the woods and lake, a picnic lunch and baseball—and Dr. Lewis! Just another way of saying "Delightful!"

SEPTEMBER 21—Baby hauls forth the gavel for the first Stu Gee meeting.

SEPTEMBER 22—We stand in a circle before Mr. Clark in fear and trembling.

SEPTEMBER 23—Picky begins a series of dashes to room 46.

SEPTEMBER 26—New girls shamelessly abandon their traditional shyness at a cotillion.

SEPTEMBER 27—Innocent new girl pats Skipper.

SEPTEMBER 28—We splash at Madison!

SEPTEMBER 30—Loie picks up a bargain.

OCTOBER 4—We get a close-up of George Arliss running England.

OCTOBER 5—Seniors balance the teacups for the College Club.

OCTOBER 7—Harry has "limited" conversation over telephone.

OCTOBER 9—Wiggie helps Margie entertain (but that's not necessary).

OCTOBER 10—We see and hear Commander Byrd. (We call this Neftel's Day.)

OCTOBER 11—Sociæ Latinæ reveal their "chosen few."

OCTOBER 12—The Marionettes go to the polls.

OCTOBER 13—Mrs. Meade gives us food for thought.

OCTOBER 14—Nanceye has a troubled night.

OCTOBER 15—Cercle Français elects!

OCTOBER 16—Neilly walks in her sleep. (She has a good sense of direction.)

OCTOBER 17—*The Duenna* shocks us! And we dine with actors and actresses (fancy!).

OCTOBER 18-26—Vivie writes school notes.

OCTOBER 24—Faculty twiddle their thumbs at Baby Party (Lewisonian sarcasm).

OCTOBER 26—Marce goes to the Army game!!!!



OCTOBER 27—Alternating moods of gaiety and wistfulness as we listen to the Hampton singers.

OCTOBER 28—Vachel Lindsay "charms our willing ears."

OCTOBER 29—Margie begins a course in "Football and How To Watch It." (Mitch soon supersedes the course.)

OCTOBER 30—Miss Hartley begins her series of talks on music.

OCTOBER 31—Miss Avery — and the charm of humor and a brimming mind.

NOVEMBER 1—Spirits abroad! The gym is full of them!

NOVEMBER 2—Mrs. Ferry orders a gross of small white pads.

NOVEMBER 3—Mrs. Schoonmaker proves the value of the Students International Federation.

NOVEMBER 5—Marce is elected vice-president of the M. D. Society!!!!

NOVEMBER 7—General week-end. ('Nuff sed.)

NOVEMBER 9—M'Amie collects *cinquante sous*.

NOVEMBER 10—Special treat! Both Miss Hartley and Mrs. May entertain.

NOVEMBER 14—Miss Clough all but persuades us that she has been to the moon.

NOVEMBER 15—Extry! Extry! Get your *Magpie* right this way!

NOVEMBER 19—Nanceye's rest disturbed by phantom typing.

NOVEMBER 21-22—Mr. Ellsworth revives Byron, Shelley, and Keats. *Green Pastures* becomes more than a name.

NOVEMBER 22—*Baby's Birthday Party Day*.

NOVEMBER 26—Dr. Lewis lets us help distribute Thanksgiving baskets. Would that Carlyle's "sneer" were a little more true!

NOVEMBER 27—Turkey and fireplace fires offer contentment.

NOVEMBER 29—S. M. S. dramatic season opens with a bang.

DECEMBER 1—Lally's nose and its accompanying attitude get her into trouble.

DECEMBER 3—English singers give delightful performance, unhampered by their kitchen chairs.

DECEMBER 4—We are properly represented at the League of Nations dinner in Hartford. (How dare you snicker!)

DECEMBER 6—Juniors entertain right royally!

DECEMBER 11—Solos from Miss Gay!

DECEMBER 13—We are duly impressed by the wonders and the wit of the glass blowers.





DECEMBER 14—This time a treat from Miss Gay's pupils.

DECEMBER 15—Junior Room prodigies present *The Masque of Christmas*.

DECEMBER 16—Packing is in full swing.

DECEMBER 17—Our very youngest

members indulge in a Christmas party, Santa Claus 'n' everythin'.

DECEMBER 18—A poignantly beautiful carol service and pageant. It is hard to believe it is our last.

DECEMBER 19-JANUARY 6—VACATION!

JANUARY 7—"We have flung roses, roses riotously with the throng!"

JANUARY 8—Our Marce is but a shadow of her former self.

JANUARY 13—We witness the "intrinsic distinction" and "dynamic variety" of Muriel Kerr.

JANUARY 14—We see *Jeanne d'Arc*. (Give a rouse for American movies!)

JANUARY 17—Can you *Just Imagine* a more clever party than the Freshmen's?

JANUARY 20—Margie, inspired by Sinclair Lewis, begins a series of lectures on American middle-class life.

JANUARY 21—Neilly joins in a discussion.

JANUARY 23—Dodie and Kay are separated for a meal.

JANUARY 26—We undergo the torturing agonies of Glee Club try-outs—(the faculty, of *The Shoogy-Shoo*).

JANUARY 28—Al reaches a spiritual crisis.

JANUARY 29—Margie is self-appointed chief cook and bottle washer in the aforesaid crisis.

JANUARY 31—Some of the Seniors absorb the Metropolitan in two hours. Others absorb the attention of Taft proper!

FEBRUARY 1—Fever of speculation runs rampant.

FEBRUARY 2-6—Exams! (spoken with low, hollow groans).

FEBRUARY 7—Gaiety, hard and sparkling, ardent, zestful, *plein d'esprit*, and *joie de vivre*—the French Fair!

FEBRUARY 10—"Hear ye, hear ye, new Stu Gee Board for old!"

FEBRUARY 14—*Sal* board announced! A real Valentine!

FEBRUARY 16—Margie disposes of her crowning glory.

FEBRUARY 21—The Cleveland Symphony Orchestra completely distintegrates our emotional control.

FEBRUARY 25—Miss Schu has nothing to say at the close of school.

FEBRUARY 28—Our intellectual advisers display *chic* creations at a parent-faculty tea (perhaps in self-defense).

MARCH 1—We attend hair-raising, breath-taking melodrama, *Under the Gas Light*.



MARCH 3—Al emerges from crisis and, "with soul exquisitely tortured, comes into a realm of higher life."

MARCH 7—Famous producers active again! This time *The Man in the Bowler Hat* and *Finders-Keepers*. (At last someone is taking in hand the glass, soap, toothpaste problem.)

MARCH 11—We pyramid and stunt, and are proud of ourselves in general and of Miss Carrington and Miss Lanctot in particular.

MARCH 17—In the words of our DIGNIFIED president—Whoops! It's vacation!

MARCH 25—With lagging steps and heavy hearts we put away the ear rings.

MARCH 28—We laugh and chatter at Mitch's tea,—but it is very hard to say good-bye.

MARCH 30—At last Dr. Lewis is able to see us again. He does not know how good it is!

APRIL 1—The power of suggestion is too great—we dare not say anything.

APRIL 3—To the Metropolitan and the Museum of Natural History. A fortunate few hear a superb performance of *Parsifal*.

APRIL 5—It is Easter!

APRIL 6—And SPRING!

APRIL 7—The Junior motto seems to be "Mum's the word."

APRIL 9—The Seniors invite the Junior Room to a banquet.

APRIL 10—Seniors read essays; faculty knit.

APRIL 11—Repetition of yesterday's performance. No casualties.

APRIL 12—Banquet night! with gaiety and the tinges of sadness, but it's mostly the warmth of friendships that we love so. We "Believe in Life."

APRIL 13—Lib "holds the torch."

APRIL 16—The faculty evidently didn't forget about the essays after all!

APRIL 17—The spice and whimsicality of Mme. Taggart!

APRIL 19—For a delightful performance from the depths of a warm and vital personality, we have Mr. Pearson to thank.

APRIL 22—A woman scorned in our midst.

APRIL 24—Another irresistible personality, this time Ellenor Cook. (Women *can* appreciate women, you know.)

APRIL 25—Loomis invades S. M. S. forty strong, but its booty none may know.

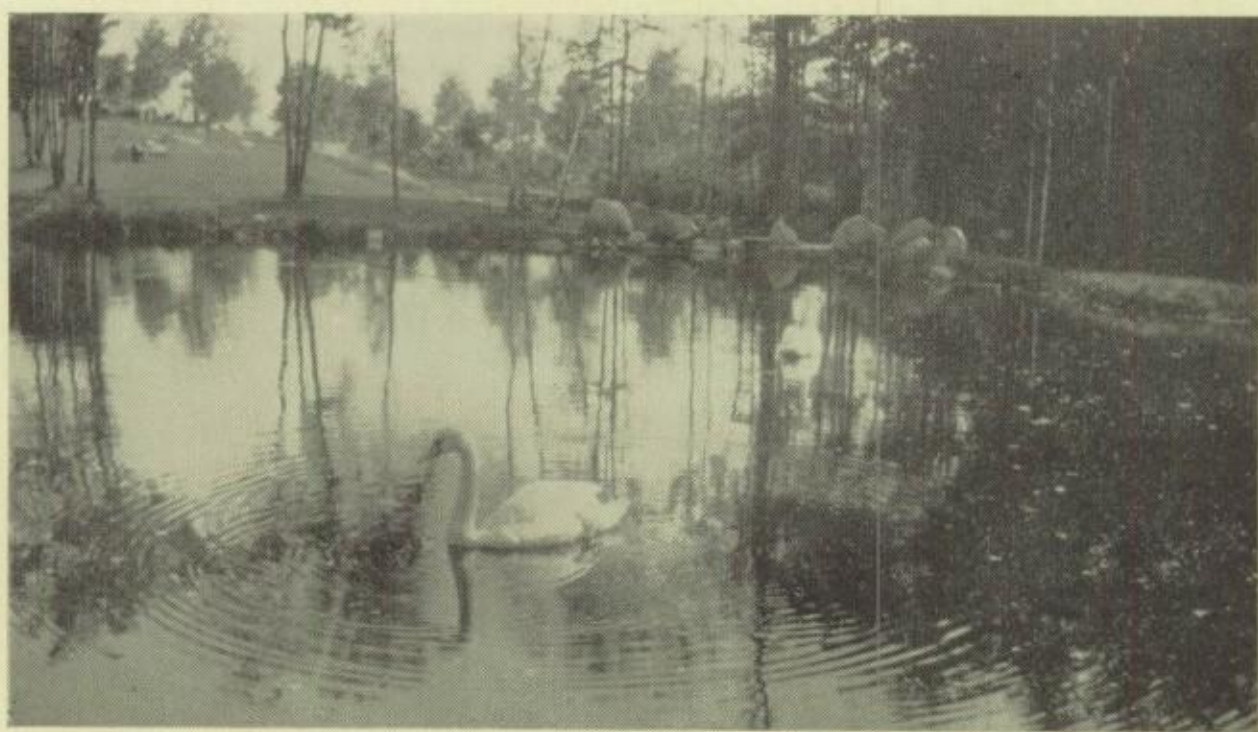
APRIL 26—Member of faculty makes off with Dolly's "Old Faithful" (this one doesn't play).

APRIL 27—Sometimes, when we think of Barbara Barrett, we seriously contemplate digging us a little hole.

APRIL 28—Echo and Narcissus return from their winter holiday.

APRIL 30—We receive specific information that "general information" is lacking.

- MAY 1—The judges swear to an anguishing siege. Consider the poor contestants! These Lewises and their prizes!
- MAY 2—Cercle Français banquet combines a *je ne sais quoi* of charm with a *repas délicieux* to make a *chef-d'oeuvre*.
- MAY 2—All marionettes are not worked by strings! Ours prove more original.
- MAY 3—A plague of gnats invades S. M. S.
- MAY 7—Twelve heads are reeling and twelve hearts are happy.
- MAY 9—Song contest. (Orpheus and S. M. S. triumphant.)
- MAY 9—Our *Magpie* gives us a song, too, but how he does gobble, greedy bird!
- MAY 13—Apple blossom time!
- MAY 15—We display our canine prize winners.
- MAY 16—Ditto, our athletes.
- MAY 19—Senior exams. (Today we are not such show-offs.)
- MAY 22—Sherlock Holmes and Dr. Watson have nothing on us! but somehow they are a little more successful.
- MAY 23—Juniors and Seniors actually picnic together. We decide we're grand ole friends after all.
- MAY 25—You understand. (We just can't repeat that word—but refer to the nineteenth, if you must.)
- MAY 26—How's *The Mikado* coming along?
- MAY 30—Oh, my dear, my head's in a whirl. I can't seem to recall anything. I remember him vaguely—(etc.—far into the night).
- MAY 31—Baccalaureate Sunday with its infinite dignity and beauty.
- JUNE 1—We graciously receive prizes. (The large majority claps.)
- JUNE 1—Also. In the evening *The Mikado*, "heavenly music, to be sure, but with its tongue in its angelic cheek."
- JUNE 2—Commencement—and amid flowers and tears we say good-bye and leave for parts unknown.



"The stately-sailing swan
Gives out his snowy plumage to the gale."

Prize Awards

Honors representing the highest records for four years of academic work: first honor, Eleanor Carter; second honor, Helen Wilder; third honor, Dorothy Boomer.

Prize story published in the <i>Magpie</i>	Barbara Barrett
Honorable mention	Margaret Lewis
The Pauline Welton Poetry Cup	Barbara Barrett
Honorable mention	Caroline Neill
<i>Magpie</i> award to the Intermediate Department	Mildred Hubbard
Honorable mention	Mary Lawless
Award for excellence in dramatics	Katherine Woodward
Prize for excellence in posture	Nancy Pickering
Award for greatest improvement in posture	Elsie Randall
The Mary Bassett Weeden Hockey Cup	Alice Rand
Dr. H. G. Anderson's Cup for excellence in gymnastics	Caroline Neill
Award for excellence in piano	Barbara Barrett
Mr. Arthur R. Kimball's award for the best essay on some subject of civic interest	Elizabeth Tillinghast
The Emily Gardner Munro Cup for General Information	Alice Rand
Mrs. Henry L. Wade's medal for excellence in French	Caroline Neill
Honorable mention	Christine Engelke
Mrs. Irving H. Chase's medal, awarded by the National Society of Colonial Daughters, for some patriotic essay	Polly Magruder
The Augustus G. Chase prize for the best historical essay	Polly Magruder
The Elizabeth Crosby Language Prize	Christine Engelke
Mr. Irving H. Chase's prize for courtesy:	
in the boarding department	Helen Wilder
in the day department	Betty Valentine
Prize in loving memory of Dorothy Griswold for the girl who has best upheld the ideals of the Student Government throughout the year	Helen Wilder
The Frederick J. Kingsbury Prize for excellence in English	Margaret Lewis
Honorable mention	Eleanor Carter
The Nelson-James Welton Prize for Character and General Scholarship	Eleanor Carter

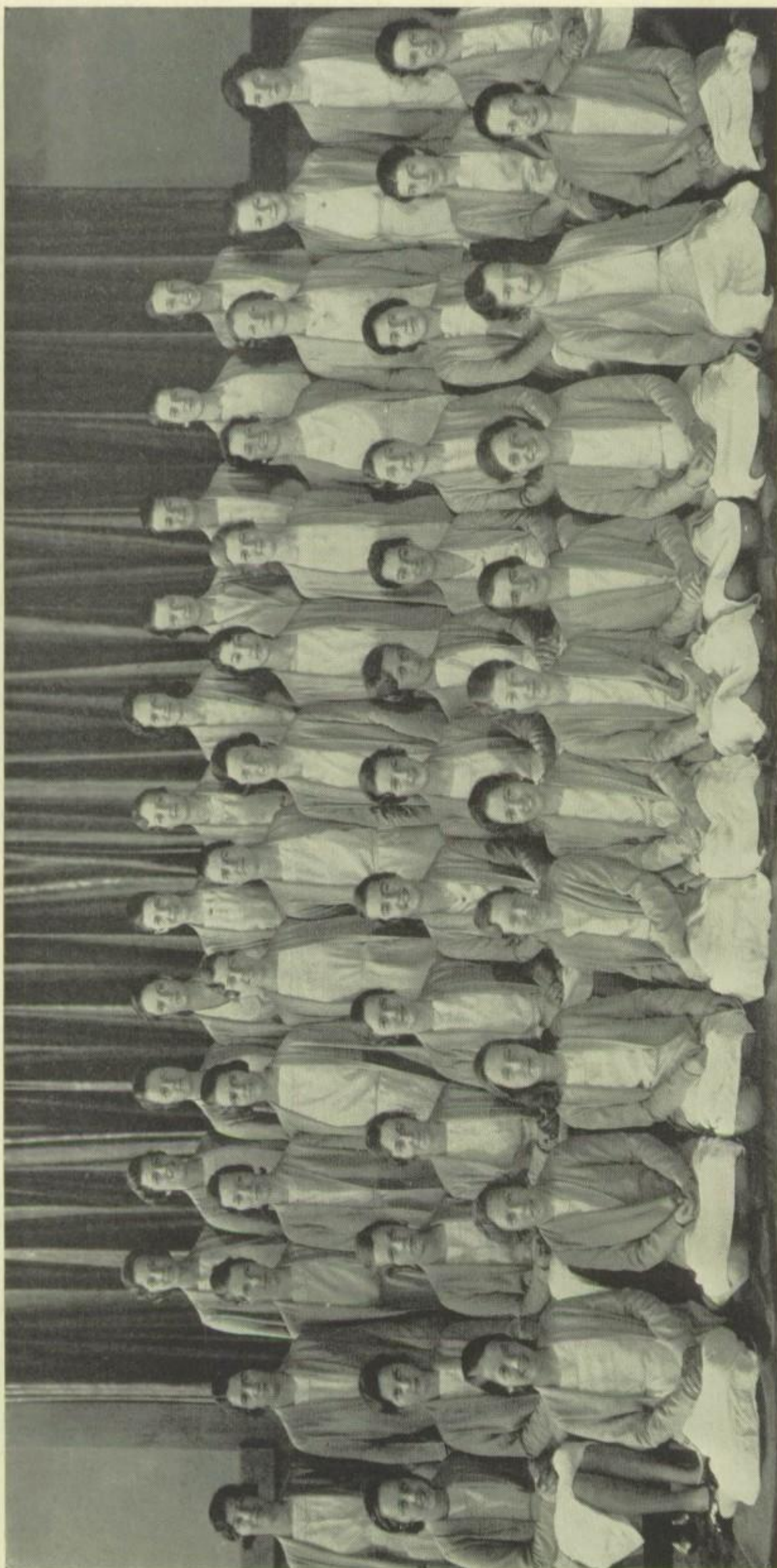
Program for Commencement Week

SATURDAY, MAY THE THIRTIETH. Senior Dance at Saint Margaret's School.

SUNDAY, MAY THE THIRTY-FIRST. Baccalaureate Sermon, Saint John's Church, Waterbury, by the Right Reverend Charles E. Woodcock, Bishop of Kentucky.

MONDAY, JUNE THE FIRST. Class Day at Saint Margaret's School. Senior Play, *The Mikado*, by Gilbert and Sullivan, at the Waterbury Women's Club.

TUESDAY, JUNE THE SECOND. Annual Commencement, Saint John's Parish House. Commencement Address by Doctor William Douglas Mackenzie, D.D., LL.D., Litt.D., former President of the Hartford Theological Seminary. Alumnae Luncheon at Saint Margaret's School.



Glee Club

Glee Club

Leader CARRA CLARKE
 Assistant Leader DOLLY CARTER

First Sopranos

Mariana Armstrong	Elizabeth Nuhn
Nancy Averill	Elsie Randall
Joan Deming	Mary Runciman
Dorothea Dunning	Barbara Smith
Christine Engelke	Mary Smith
Jean Engelke	Betty Tillinghast
Harriet Gibbs	Patricia Upton
Margaret Lewis	Mary Mitchell Wallace
Elizabeth Marvin	Virginia Wells

Second Sopranos

Caroline Chapin
 Ruth Evans
 Florence Hardwell
 Wilhelmina Judd
 Mary Elmina Kinne
 Harriet Newell
 Eleanor O'Neill
 Nancy Pickering
 Muriel Schofield
 Marion Tracy
 Helen Wilder
 Betty Wilson

First Altos

Katharine Crane
 Anne Cowperthwait
 Alletta Deming
 Frances Findlay
 Katherine Neth
 Lois Pond
 Alice Robertson
 Ruth Schaeffer
 Norah Shannon
 Margaret Stevens
 Dorothy Voegeli

Second Altos

Dorothy Boomer
 Martha Curtiss
 Marcia Feinn
 Evie Ted Lilley
 Helen Marcy
 Caroline Neill
 Barbara Norton
 Eleanor Parsons
 Vivian Peixotto
 Alice Rand
 Harriet Rowley
 Isabel Schaffer
 Katherine Woodward

Song Contest

Hillside Low Heywood Rosemary Hall Saint Margaret's Wykeham Rise

The cup was won by Saint Margaret's with Low Heywood and Rosemary Hall receiving the second and the third places.

First Sopranos: Eleanor Carter, Joan Deming, Elizabeth Marvin, Elsie Randall, Virginia Wells.

Second Sopranos: Mary Elmina Kinne, Eleanor O'Neill, Helen Wilder.

First Altos: Dorothy Boomer, Katharine Crane.

Second Altos: Caroline Neill, Isabel Schaffer.

Substitutes: Mary Edna Smith, Nancy Pickering, Norah Shannon, Martha Curtiss.



Dramatics

What is more fun than pretending we are other people? The Marionettes this year have certainly shown their enthusiasm for pretending and have gone further than that by giving us splendid acting in the plays they have presented. Of course, giving plays involves much hard work on the part of committees, as well as actors, for they all are essential to the success of any play.

As soon as school was under way the Marionettes elected their officers for the coming year. They are: Dolly Carter, president; Mary Mitchell Wallace, vice-president; Dorothy Boomer, secretary; and Edith Neftel, treasurer.

Then every one got busy! By November 29 the first group of one-act plays was ready for presentation, *The Patchwork Quilt* and *Wisdom Teeth*, both by Rachel Lyman Field. No one who saw poor old Mrs. Willis in the first play will forget Kay Woodward's interpretation of the part—we heartily agree that Kay deserves for it the award for excellence in dramatics! But the rest of the cast really did well, too. The cast included:

Old Mrs. Willis	Katherine Woodward, '31
Ann Wendall, her daughter	Isabel Schaffer, '32
Joe Wendall, Ann's husband	Eleanor Clapp, '33
Betty, their daughter	Ruth Stibbs, '34

(in the fantasy)

Molly	Christine Engelke, '31
William	Martha Curtiss, '32
Emily	Ruth Stibbs, '34

We'd hardly believe that one author wrote both plays,—we felt so sad after the first and laughed so heartily at the second. We did not realize that a wisdom tooth could be so important, but this one had both serious and delightful complications, made most effective through Joan's and Nanci's acting. The play was delightful, its characters being:

Henry Wellington Hill	Joan Deming, '32
Miss Henrietta Wellington	Nanci Walker, '31
The Girl, who has a wisdom tooth	Mary Elmina Kinne, '33
The Attendant	Marion Tracy, '31

The high chiefs (aided, of course, by their trusted assistants) who helped the actors "do their stuff" were: costumes—Mary Edna Smith, Dorothy Boomer; properties—

Elizabeth Gardiner, Claire Anderson; staging—Dorothea Dunning, Ruth Palmer; house—Caroline Chapin; publicity—Margaret Lewis; lighting—Caroline Neill.

By the way, did you notice the "fade-away" in the first play? Well, we splurged a bit this fall (great financial depression followed) and actually bought for ourselves three full-fledged dimmers. We have felt much more professional since the day the electrician showed us how to work them.

Just to prove that the first set hadn't exhausted us, we turned out again on March 7. George Kelly certainly must have a grudge against women! But when the leading part is played as convincingly as Virginia played it, we can see why he created the character. *Finders-Keepers* is the play, if you are interested. Then A. A. Milne's *Man in the Bowler Hat* lifted us from the depths. Nancy's bravery really helped a lot! The cast follows:

Finders-Keepers

Eugene Aldrid	Ruth Palmer, '31
Mrs. Aldrid, his wife	Virginia Wells, '32
Mrs. Hampton, a neighbor	Estelle Gibbs, '33

The Man in the Bowler Hat

John	Nancy Elliott, '34
Mary	Sue Wells, '34
Hero	Phyllis Jones, '34
Heroine	Emily Jamieson, '34
Chief Villain	Elizabeth Gardiner, '31
Bad Man	Frances Findlay, '33
The Strange Man	Georgiana Brewer, '31

To be sure, we must give the usual high praise to the committee chairmen and their helpers: costume—Edith Neftel, Polly Magruder; properties—Harriet Newell, Betty Valentine; stage—Mary Mitchell Wallace, Claire Anderson; lighting—Alice Robertson; house—Harriet Rowley; publicity—Isabel Schaffer.

Just for variety, the last set of plays, given May 2, brought us up to date with Rice's *Diadem of Snow*. Probably you've never heard of it, but it's a good play just the same—Siberian background, Nicholas Romanoff, Mrs. Romanoff—old friends of ours—and little Aliosha—part fact, more fiction. And poor insulted Von Bernstorff! You'd need to flip a penny to see whether Jane Sidney or Shirley deserves more honor, but none of the cast needs to hang her head.

Nicholas Romanoff	Jane Sidney Rectanus, '33
Mrs. Romanoff	Betty Tillinghast, '32
Aliosha	Cynthia Pickering, '33
The Envoy	Shirley Jones, '34
Mrs. Oshinsky	Dorothy Kelsey, '32

The Shutting o' the Door (W. G. Dickson's the author) leaped back three hundred years, but the acting was first rate twentieth century art. Anne certainly received a good hand, and the others deserved one, too. We'd hate to meet the thieves on a dark night—but shouldn't hesitate about Jan or Margaret, even though she was such a flirt.

Jan	Mary Runciman, '33
Margaret	Mariana Armstrong, '33
The Fool	Anne Cowperthwait, '32
The First Thief	Jean Lancaster, '33
The Second Thief	Ruth Butler, '32

It's too bad the committees couldn't have a hand, too. Some of them certainly had tasks. Did you cast an eye at Rasputin's picture? Well, Barbara drew that just for exercise! And, well,—really every one ought to make a special bow before the audience: costume—Marion Patterson, Lois Kilborn; properties—Barbara Barrett, Alison Tripp; staging—Elizabeth Nuhn, Isabel Schaffer; lighting—Marion Tracy; publicity—Betty Shee; house—Georgiana Brewer. Altogether we haven't had such a bad year—but here's to an even better one next year!

The Mikado	Alice Rand
Nanki-Poo	Caroline Neill
Ko-ko (the Lord High Executioner of Titipu)	Dorothy Boomer
Pooh-Bah (the Lord High Everything Else)	Harriet Rowley
Pish-Tush (a noble Lord)	Katharine Crane
Yum Yum	Eleanor Carter
Pitti-Sing	Lois Pond
Peep Bo	Helen Wilder
Katisha	Katherine Woodward

Sixty-six



Athletics

What fun we have had in sports this year—in everything. Remember the first hockey practice? How we did swing our sticks and run! Perhaps our technique wasn't perfect, but then "experience is a great teacher"—when assisted by good coaching. After weeks of practice and honest endeavor, the hockey games began between the Lavenders and the Whites. All of us, of course, were not hockey stars, but we could use our lungs very satisfactorily. Al Rand led the regular White team against Margaret Widdecombe's Lavenders for the first game. The other players on the White team were: Ruth Palmer, Charlotte Field, Isabel Schaffer, Virginia Dyer, Caroline Neill, Helen Marcy, Hazel Dunning, Georgie Brewer, Helen Wilder, and Bobby Glazier. The Lavender team was: Claire Anderson, Elsie Randall, Dolly Carter, Mariana Armstrong, Patricia Upton, Alice Robertson, Vivian Peixotto, Lois Kilborn, Nancy Pickering, and Mary Mitchell Wallace. The game was hard and close, and the Whites won by only three points.

When these two teams met again, their only changes were: Edith Neftel for Helen Marcy on the Whites; Arline Bliss for Elsie Randall, and Janet Barnes for Vivian Peixotto on the Lavenders. The Lavenders gave their opponents an unforgettable scare by scoring two goals in rapid succession in the last half, but the Whites "held that line" and managed to keep on the long side of the score, 3-2. This game gave the Whites the victory in the series of two out of three games.

In the last game two determined teams met on a muddy, slippery field, trod gingerly for a time, but finally plunged in (only too literally sometimes). Despite the mud, the game was an unusually thrilling one. The Lavenders were ahead at first, but the Whites, bent on keeping their record clear, evened the score by desperate playing and the game ended 3 all.

All hail to basketball, sovereign of indoor sports! Your royal arrival was celebrated by much keen competition for places on the many class and Lavender and White teams, and the members of those teams practised in homage to you every evening in the gym.

The Whites played an excellent game against the Lavenders in their first encounter, winning 48-26. The victorious White team was: Isabel Schaffer (captain), Caroline Neill, Lois Pond, Alice Rand, Charlotte Field, Hazel Dunning; Helen Wilder, Martha



Lavender and White Hockey Teams

Curtiss, and Ruth Palmer substituted. Margaret Widdecombe led the Lavenders: Claire Anderson, Harriet Newell, Dorothy Boomer, Alice Robertson, Eleanor Parsons, with Ruth Latham and Patricia Upton as subs.

The Lavenders won the next two games and the series, perhaps their revenge for the hockey season! The scores were 42-21 and 27-21. The line-ups were approximately the same, except that Elizabeth Nuhn and Alice Rand played jump centers for the Lavenders and the Whites respectively.

The Juniors should be congratulated for winning the class championship and defeating the Seniors in a post-season game. In the deciding game, led by Martha Curtiss, the Juniors defeated the Sophomores 40-14.

We cannot let the winter season go by without mentioning the marvelous times we had gliding over the ice (or sitting down rather hard on it), rushing down the toboggan slide at a perfectly reckless speed, and skiing and snowshoeing over the near-by hills. We spent more hours of "extra" outdoor exercise than ever, and had the best time of all when we had a real moonlight skating party with doughnuts and hot chocolate afterwards.

Spring was a season of eager young baseball, track, and tennis aspirants. Stiff muscles were cheerfully acquired and just as cheerfully endured by stalwart athletes who thought nothing of beginning an afternoon with baseball practice, continuing with much lusty throwing of javelin or discus, and winding up with a set or two of tennis.

The Lavender and the White baseball teams were soon chosen, and engaged in many desperate encounters. The Whites won the most important game, the first one, by a score of 15-11. The line-ups were: Whites—Hazel Dunning (captain), Barbara Glazier, Ruth Palmer, Isabel Schaffer, Martha Curtiss, Dorothea Dunning, Margery Harris, Betty Davis,

Marjorie Gildersleeve, with Evie Ted Lilley, Mary Elmina Kinne, and Edith Neftel as substitutes; Lavenders—Anne Whitehead (captain), Phyllis Jones, Claire Anderson, Margaret Widdecombe, Patricia Upton, Eleanor Clapp, Amy Butler, Ruth Latham, Alice Robertson, with Marian Allen as substitute.

The track meet came, as track meets do, and was most successful—of course, we know this one was the best we have ever had. Each event was more closely contested than the former one, and the competition between the Lavenders and the Whites was at its keenest. With such spirit and enthusiasm, do you doubt that our track day was a success?

The three tennis tournaments—singles, doubles, and Junior Room singles, were all duly played off and brought forth many interesting and close matches. Perhaps we harbor in our midst a future tennis player of great fame! We cannot doubt it, after seeing these tournaments and the players who took part in them.

The last crowning event of the year—the athletic banquet, with its awarding of emblems and announcements of varsity teams! This year awards and announcements were just as thrilling as ever, if not more so, and the speeches and the food were all that anyone could have asked for at any banquet.

During this last year we have found in our everyday sports much besides the routine of so many hours spent at hockey or baseball or basketball. We think that, perhaps, through the inspiration of Miss Carrington and Miss Lanctot, we have learned the true value of athletics and the importance of fairness and good sportsmanship.



Lavender and White Basketball Teams

Le Cercle Français

<i>President</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	CAROLINE NEILL
<i>Vice-President</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	JOAN DEMING
<i>Secretary</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	CHRISTINE ENGELKE
<i>Treasurer</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	HELEN WILDER
<i>Chairman of the Entertainment Committee</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	CAROLYN SOMERS
<i>Faculty Adviser</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	MILLE. METZ

Barbara Barrett
 Dorothy Boomer
 Georgiana Brewer
 Eleanor Carter
 Caroline Chapin
 Margery Deming
 Marcia Feinn
 Gertrude Gale
 Dorothy Kelsey
 Lois Kilborn
 Yvonne Kinney
 Ruth Latham
 Margaret Lewis
 Polly Magruder
 Helen Marcy
 Elizabeth Marvin

Edith Neftel
 Elizabeth Nuhn
 Ruth Palmer
 Eleanor Parsons
 Nancy Pickering
 Alice Rand
 Harriet Rowley
 Ruth Schaeffer
 Mary Edna Smith
 Margaret Stevens
 Marion Tracy
 Alison Tripp
 Nanci Walker
 Mary Mitchell Wallace
 Anne Whitehead
 Virginia Wells

Here's to the French Club of the Past! And here's to the French Club of the Future! You just couldn't find a better adviser or manager than M'Amie. And do you yet know how to say in French: "I've had a most pleasant time"? Look it up, then, before your first meeting. And the French Fair! Remember the market place of the alluring foreign atmosphere, Eiffel Tower, and *bors d'oeuvres*? One would have sworn that the performers had come straight from that land of fashion, cleverness, and cookery itself! We pass it on to you, for it has now become an annual event at Saint Margaret's, and we hope yours will be as much of a success as, and even more than, this one has been. That delightful luncheon seemed a fitting close for the year. Next year we'll be thinking of you, and, as we don't believe in saying good-bye,—*au revoir*!

Sociae Latinae

[illegible]

Marian Allen	Elizabeth Marvin
Janet Barnes	Althea Merritt
Emily Black	Harriet Newell
Mary Carley	Ruth Palmer
Honoré Chester	Marion Patterson
Priscilla Chisholm	Jessie Paull
Eleanor Clapp	Harriette Phillips
Anne Coleman	Jane Sidney Rectanus
Betty Davis	Alice Robertson
Jean Engelke	Betty Rowell
Gertrude Gale	Ruth Schaeffer
Elizabeth Gardiner	Florence Sexton
Estelle Gibbs	Barbara Smith
Florence Hardwell	Elizabeth Tillinghast
Margery Harris	Maria Tracy
Barbara Kenworthy	Patricia Upton
Jean Lancaster	Barbara Waterhouse
Evie Ted Lilley	Virginia Wells
Polly Magruder	Betty Wilson

How often we hear a proud mother or father exclaim, "Yes, he's just three, but really he does the most remarkable things!" We are so proud of our three-year-old, the Sociæ Latinæ, we must turn parental and enlarge upon the merits of this truly remarkable organization. Early in the year was the initiation meeting, which left a perfect and lasting impression. During the year have followed teas and meetings and plays that would do credit to a far, far older club. The novelty, though, that shows its superiority was the brilliant plan of introducing outside speakers to add to the variety of the meetings. Yet we cannot give the credit for its progress to this budding genius itself, for it is Miss Bailey who has fostered it, encouraged it, and led it on to the position the Sociæ Latinæ now holds in the social and intellectual life of Saint Margaret's.



Last Will and Testament

We, the class of Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-one, being of sound mind, and in full possession of all our faculties, do hereby declare this to be our last will and testament, making the following bequests:

TO MISS EDELL: A plummet that she may sound the depths of our love.

TO DR. LEWIS: Thirty-eight more baseball fans and picnic enthusiasts to fill our places.

TO MISS CHANDLER: Three cheers and a tiger—she's the best sport we know.

TO MISS LANCTOT: A purple ribbon in good sportsmanship.

TO MISS SUTHERLAND: A deaf and dumb algebra class.

TO MISS CLOUGH: A scare-proof biology class.

TO MISS CHAPMAN: A stock of hand-drawn, monogrammed study hall excuses.

TO MISS MEMORY: A junior class capable of producing bigger and better essays.

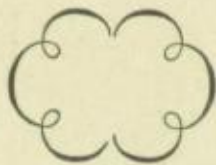
TO MISS SCHUMACHER: A Maxim silencer to be used on any one who needs it.

TO MARY SMITH: First prize in a tact contest.

- TO JIMMY O'NEILL: The right of petition and free speech.
- TO MARTHA CURTISS: A file for the many secretary's reports she must write.
- TO CHARLOTTE FIELD: A pole and a package of beans.
- TO BARBARA BARRETT: One loving cup for spirit, service, and sportsmanship in all the lists.
- TO POLLY MAGRUDER: Some of the Seniors' excess dignity. Do you "get the point," Polly?
- TO FRANCES FINDLAY: A monopoly on the S. M. S. Sugar Bun Supply.
- TO THE JUNIORS: The Senior Room, to be used when otherwise unoccupied.
- TO THE SOPHOMORE CLASS: The Seniors' overwhelming popularity at Taft.
- TO ELEANOR PARSONS: The sole copyright ownership of the Ranmarcie's Bed Making Company.
- TO MARIANA ARMSTRONG: A reserve supply of sophistication to be used when she comes of age.
- TO THOSE IN NEED: The Seniors leave their soap, their glasses, and their toothpaste.
- TO CLAIRE ANDERSON: Some ink eradicator to try on "The Purple Stain."
- TO VIRGINIA WELLS: "On Being Late to Meals," by Neill Marcy.
- TO SAINT MARGARET'S SCHOOL: One ghost—all the best families have one —(and we don't mean a skeleton in the closet, either).

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hand and seal, this first day of June, nineteen hundred and thirty-one, A.D.

Witnesses: YE FOURTH DIMENSION.
YE SHADE OF SAM JOHNSON.



Best Sellers

Dorothy Boomer—*Masterman Ready*
Georgiana Brewer—*The Young Enchanted*
Eleanor Carter—*Vanity Fair*
Caroline Chapin—*Who Is That Man?*
Carra Clarke—*A Note in Music*
Katharine Crane—*Sweet Lavender*
Alletta Deming—*The Child of Pleasure*
Virginia Dyer—*Silver Slippers*
Christine Engelke—*Pools of Silence*
Marcia Feinn—*Flame and Black*
Gertrude Gale—*Sense and Sensibility*
Elizabeth Gardiner—*The Art of Thinking*
Lois Kilborn—*A Modern Instance*
Yvonne Kinney—*Loyalties*
Ruth Latham—*Freckles*
Margaret Lewis—*Great Expectations*
Helen Marcy—*The Unchastened Woman*
Caroline Neill—*Twenty Thousand Leagues under the Sea*
Katherine Neth—*Arms and the Man*
Elizabeth Nuhn—*The Melancholy Tale of Me*
Ruth Palmer—*A Midsummer Night's Dream*
Vivian Peixotto—*Hurry, Hurry, Hurry*
Nancy Pickering—*This Believing World*
Lois Pond—*The Importance of Being Earnest*
Alice Rand—*As I Like It*
Elsie Randall—*The Old Curiosity Shop*
Harriet Rowley—*What the Public Wants*
Muriel Schofield—*The Spartan*
Carolyn Somers—*The House of Mirth*
Margaret Stevens—*Optimism*
Marion Tracy—*Fortitude*
Alison Tripp—*The Laughing Muse*
Elizabeth Valentine—*Grit-a-Plenty*
Dorothy Voegeli—*The Nervous Wreck*
Mary Mitchell Wallace—*Much Ado about Nothing*
Nanci Walker—*Our Mutual Friend*
Marion Wells—*Far from the Madding Crowd*
Anne Whitehead—*Charm*
Helen Wilder—*The Little Minister*
Katherine Woodward—*Right Royal*
Senior Row—*Seats of the Mighty*

Our This's and That's

		<i>Senior Returns</i>	<i>Junior Returns</i>
OUR IDEALIST	. . .	Rand	Neill
OUR REALIST	. . .	Lewis	Lewis
OUR ROMANTICIST	. . .	Carter	Carter
OUR ACTRESS	. . .	Woodward	Woodward
OUR WIT	. . .	Whitehead	Whitehead
OUR PLATE OF FASHION	. . .	Kilborn	Kilborn
OUR HEARTBREAKER	. . .	Dyer	Dyer
OUR FAIR ONE	. . .	Neill	Neill
OUR STUDENT	. . .	Engelke	Engelke
OUR INDIVIDUALIST	. . .	Gardiner	Marcy
OUR OPTIMIST	. . .	Tripp	Somers
OUR PESSIMIST	. . .	Nuhn	Chapin
OUR SOCIETY DARLING	. . .	Kilborn	Kilborn
OUR HAPPY ONE	. . .	Somers	Somers
OUR INTELLECT	. . .	Carter-Gardiner	Gardiner
OUR DIPLOMAT	. . .	Wilder	Wilder
OUR ADVENTURESS	. . .	Rand	Rand

Senior Department

Adgate, Mary	54 Euclid Avenue, Waterbury
Allen, Marian	28 Linden Street, Waterbury
Anderson, Claire	South Manchester, Connecticut
Andrews, Elizabeth	Beacon Falls, Connecticut
Armstrong, Mariana	West Granby, Connecticut
Averill, Nancy	44 Beech Avenue, Flushing, New York
Barnes, Janet	141 Cedar Street, Newton Centre, Massachusetts
Barrett, Barbara	Hamilton Avenue, Watertown, Connecticut
Bissell, Eleanor	Lakewood, Plymouth Road, Grand Rapids, Michigan
Black, Emily	40 White Street, Shelton, Connecticut
Bliss, Arline	65 Eighty-second Street, Brooklyn, New York
Boomer, Dorothy	15 Hewlett Street, Waterbury
Boone, Peggy	Wilton, Connecticut
Brewer, Georgiana	100 Unquowa Hill, Bridgeport, Connecticut
Bristol, Louise	Bristol Terrace, Naugatuck, Connecticut
Butler, Amy	28 Buckingham Street, Waterbury
Butler, Flora	R. F. D. No. 3, Waterbury
Butler, Ruth	28 Buckingham Street, Waterbury
Campbell, Edith	Watertown, Connecticut
Campbell, Marjorie	72 Hewlett Street, Waterbury
Canfield, Jane	12 Frederick Street, Waterbury
Carley, Mary	49 Main Street, Stonington, Connecticut
Carpenter, Muriel	Concord Road, Marlboro, Massachusetts
Carter, Eleanor	211 Ridgefield Street, Hartford, Connecticut
Chapin, Caroline	64 Magnolia Terrace, Springfield, Massachusetts
Chester, Honoré	Cherry Hill, Hamden, New Haven, Connecticut
Chisholm, Priscilla	58 Melbourne Terrace, Waterbury
Clapp, Eleanor	Woodbury, Connecticut
Clarke, Carra	21 Grace Avenue, Waterbury
Coe, Alison	142 Columbia Boulevard, Waterbury
Coe, Elsie	145 Grove Street, Waterbury
Coleman, Anne	24 Kensington Avenue, Jersey City, New Jersey
Cowperthwait, Anne	Watertown, Connecticut
Crane, Katharine	49 Kenilworth Street, Waterbury
Curtiss, Martha	Union Street, Thomaston, Connecticut
Davis, Betty	Essex, Connecticut
Deming, Alletta	Country Club Road, R.F.D. No. 3, Waterbury
Deming, Joan	Route No. 2, Danbury, Connecticut
Deming, Margery	Country Club Road, R.F.D. No. 3, Waterbury
Denison, Mary	28 South Park Avenue, Longmeadow, Massachusetts
Dunning, Dorothea	106 Mountain Road, Hartford, Connecticut
Dunning, Hazel	106 Mountain Road, Hartford, Connecticut
Dyer, Virginia	Hingham, Massachusetts
Elliott, Nancy	1470 Midland Avenue, Bronxville, New York
Ells, Margaret	41 Prospect Street, Waterbury
Engelke, Christine	74 Buckingham Street, Waterbury
Engelke, Jean	74 Buckingham Street, Waterbury

Evans, Ruth	Warren Way, Watertown, Connecticut
Feinn, Marcia	15 Grace Avenue, Waterbury
Field, Charlotte	263 Housatonic Avenue, Stratford, Connecticut
Findlay, Frances	Montauk Avenue, Stonington, Connecticut
Forman, Faith	124 Winchester Road, Marion, Pennsylvania
Gale, Gertrude	411 North Main Street, Ansonia, Connecticut
Gardiner, C. Elizabeth	71 Cass Avenue, Woonsocket, Rhode Island
Gibbs, Estelle	500 Farmington Avenue, Waterbury
Gibbs, Harriet	500 Farmington Avenue, Waterbury
Gildersleeve, Marjorie	Glastonbury, Connecticut
Glazier, Barbara	258 Girard Avenue, Hartford, Connecticut
Hardwell, Florence	7 Crowell Place, Maplewood, New Jersey
Harris, Margery	35 Field Street, Waterbury
Hill, Marjorie	39 Willow Street, Waterbury
Holcomb, Nancy	218 Prospect Street, Waterbury
Holmes, Jessianna	249 Ridge Road, Douglaston, Long Island, New York
Horton, Betty Anne	289 Stamford Avenue, Stamford, Connecticut
Houghtaling, Mary	43 Grove Street, Waterbury
Hurd, Elizabeth	58 Perry Hill Road, Shelton, Connecticut
Husted, Lois	127 Columbia Boulevard, Waterbury
Jamieson, Emily	Warren, Pennsylvania
Jones, Phyllis	Deerpark, Greenwich, Connecticut
Jones, Shirley	Box 130, Oakville, Connecticut
Judd, Wilhelmina	29 Circuit Avenue, Waterbury
Kelsey, Dorothy	33 Oakland Avenue, Waterbury
Kenworthy, Barbara	Kenwick, Woodbury, Connecticut
Kilborn, Lois	6 Frederick Street, Waterbury
Kinne, Mary Elmina	605 South Main Street, Middletown, Ohio
Kinney, Yvonne	24 Salem Street, Naugatuck, Connecticut
Knowlton, Barbara	28 Industrial Street, Rochester, New York
Lancaster, Jean	Goshen Road, Litchfield, Connecticut
Latham, Ruth	22 Theodore Street, New Britain, Connecticut
Lewis, Margaret	558 Willow Street, Waterbury
Lilley, Evie Ted	56 Kellogg Street, Waterbury
Magruder, Charlotte	United States Naval Academy, Annapolis, Maryland
Marcy, Helen	36 Grafton Street, Shrewsbury, Massachusetts
Marvin, Elizabeth	79 South Cliff Street, Ansonia, Connecticut
Merritt, Althea	120 Sterling Place, Bridgeport, Connecticut
Neftel, Edith	105 Ninth Street, Garden City, New York
Neill, Caroline	49 Park Street, South Manchester, Connecticut
Neth, Katherine	93 Elmwood Avenue, Waterbury
Newell, Harriet	523 West Wildwood Avenue, Fort Wayne, Indiana
Norton, Barbara	270 McKinley Avenue, New Haven, Connecticut
Nuhn, Elizabeth	551 Willow Street, Waterbury
O'Neill, Eleanor	Woodbury, Connecticut
Palmer, Ruth	Pomfret Center, Connecticut
Parsons, Eleanor	Millwood Road, Mount Kisco, New York
Patterson, Marion	155 Plaza Avenue, Waterbury
Paull, Jessie	Hazlett Court, Wheeling, West Virginia

Peixotto, Vivian	2 Alden Place, Bronxville, New York
Phillips, Elizabeth	112 Prospect Street, Waterbury
Phillips, Harriette	112 Prospect Street, Waterbury
Pickering, Cynthia	31 William Street, Ansonia, Connecticut
Pickering, Nancy	31 William Street, Ansonia, Connecticut
Pond, Lois	29 Orchard Street, Terryville, Connecticut
Quillman, Sara Jane	1215 West Main Street, Norristown, Pennsylvania
Rand, Alice	246 Church Street, New Haven, Connecticut
Randall, Elsie	De Forest Place, Watertown, Connecticut
Rectanus, Jane Sidney	510 South Main Street, Middletown, Ohio
Rippere, Alcine	51 Holmes Avenue, Waterbury
Robertson, Alice	20 Terrace Place, New Milford, Connecticut
Rowell, Elizabeth	75 Elmwood Avenue, Waterbury
Rowley, Harriet	241 North Oxford Street, Hartford, Connecticut
Runciman, Mary	16 Storer Street, Portland, Maine
Sands, Jeanne	South Street, Middlebury, Connecticut
Schaeffer, Ruth	60 Clifton Avenue, Waterbury
Schaffer, Isabel	Lovell and Fennimore Roads, New Rochelle, New York
Schofield, Muriel	337 Grandview Avenue, Waterbury
Sexton, Florence	Watertown, Connecticut
Shannon, Norah	45 Jackson Street, Ansonia, Connecticut
Shee, Catharine	Country Club Road, Waterbury
Shee, Elizabeth	Country Club Road, Waterbury
Smith, Barbara	Killingworth, R.F.D. No. 2, Clinton, Connecticut
Smith, Mary Edna	66 Prospect Street, Summit, New Jersey
Somers, Carolyn	100 Hull Street, Newtonville, Massachusetts
Spring, Elizabeth	23 Thompson Street, New Britain, Connecticut
Stevens, Margaret	96 Chestnut Avenue, Waterbury
Stibbs, Ruth	135 Leffingwell Avenue, Waterbury
Thayer, Jean	1100 Beacon Street, Brookline, Massachusetts
Tillinghast, Elizabeth	268 Angell Street, Providence, Rhode Island
Tracy, Charlotte	158 Waterville Street, Waterbury
Tracy, Maria	12 Brattle Road, Syracuse, New York
Tracy, Marion	158 Waterville Street, Waterbury
Tripp, Alison	145 Concord Street, Waterbury
Upton, Patricia	400 Madison Avenue, Flushing, New York
Valentine, Elizabeth	22 Mitchell Avenue, Waterbury
Voegeli, Dorothy	148 Edson Avenue, Waterbury
Walker, Nanci	15 Freeman Parkway, Providence, Rhode Island
Wallace, Mary Mitchell	180 Prospect Street, Waterbury
Waterhouse, Barbara	88 West Warwick Avenue, West Warwick, Rhode Island
Weld, Nancy	Taft School, Watertown, Connecticut
Wells, Marion	42 Windsor Street, Waterbury
Wells, Susannah	574 Willow Street, Waterbury
Wells, Virginia	574 Willow Street, Waterbury
White, Pauline	91 Columbia Boulevard, Waterbury
Whitehead, Anne	Saint Matthew's, Route 2, Kentucky
Widdecombe, Margaret	78 Central Avenue, Saint George, Staten Island, New York
Wilder, Helen	108 Ridge Avenue, Newton Centre, Massachusetts

Williams, Leonie	71 Hillside Avenue, Waterbury
Wilson, Elizabeth	123 Chester Street, Mount Vernon, New York
Woodward, Katherine	Thomaston, Connecticut

Intermediate Department

Barrows, Rhoda	30 Kenilworth Street, Waterbury
Becton, Suzanne	141 Ridge Road, Rutherford, New Jersey
Bonner, Doris	92 Euclid Avenue, Waterbury
Bonner, Emmabel	92 Euclid Avenue, Waterbury
Bradley, Carolyn	29 Kaytonne Avenue, Waterbury
Bristol, Betty	Bristol Terrace, Naugatuck, Connecticut
Bryan, Frederica	153 Prospect Street, Waterbury
Buckingham, Josephine	Watertown, Connecticut
Clapp, Marjorie	Woodbury, Connecticut
Coe, Katharine	145 Grove Street, Waterbury
Dallas, Catherine	133 Columbia Boulevard, Waterbury
Deacon, Polly	181 Buckingham Street, Waterbury
Driggs, Margaret	139 Prospect Street, Waterbury
Gilman, Betty	107 Farmington Avenue, Waterbury
Goss, Jean	129 Prospect Street, Waterbury
Goss, Mary Louise	129 Prospect Street, Waterbury
Heminway, Alice	Watertown, Connecticut
Hubbard, Elizabeth	149 Woodland Avenue, Waterbury
Hubbard, Mildred	Middletown, Connecticut
Hubbell, Elizabeth	Larchmont Avenue, Waterbury
Jones, Elizabeth	50 Fiske Street, Waterbury
Knibbs, Aletha	South Street, Middlebury, Connecticut
Lamphier, Alice	Watertown, Connecticut
Laube, Blanche	82 Fairview Avenue, Naugatuck, Connecticut
Laube, Estelle	82 Fairview Avenue, Naugatuck, Connecticut
Lawless, Mary	54 Central Avenue, Waterbury
Lilley, Joan	56 Kellogg Street, Waterbury
Makepeace, Evelyn	161 Prospect Street, Waterbury
Meyerhans, Katherine	137 Frost Road, Waterbury
Porzenheim, Betty	156 Columbia Boulevard, Waterbury
Pyle, Eileen	114 Grove Street, Waterbury
Pyle, Nancy	114 Grove Street, Waterbury
Rehm, Juliana	38 Clifton Avenue, Waterbury
Reutter, Ruth	313 Fairlawn Avenue, Waterbury
Reymond, Martha	158 Frost Road, Waterbury
Schaeffer, Dorothy	60 Clifton Avenue, Waterbury
Smith, Susan	47 Buckingham Street, Waterbury
Stoddard, Jane	191 Frost Road, Waterbury
Tavel, Emily	183 Buckingham Street, Waterbury
Truxtun, Constance	390 Farmington Avenue, Waterbury
Valentine, Lucy	22 Mitchell Avenue, Waterbury
Veazey, Fayette	65 Rose Street, Waterbury

Walker, Zella Ward		188 Ascan Avenue, Forest Hills, New York
Wayland, Lucy		163 Woodlawn Terrace, Waterbury
Wayne, Emily		16 Frederick Street, Waterbury
Whay, Victoria Jean		Belden Street, Watertown, Connecticut
White, Polly		46 Kellogg Street, Waterbury
Williams, Rachel		71 Hillside Avenue, Waterbury

Primary Department

Adams, Helen		527 Hillside Avenue, Naugatuck, Connecticut
Andrews, Carol		159 Fiske Street, Waterbury
Bailey, Barbara		9 Yates Avenue, Waterbury
Bean, Betty Ann		68 Hewlett Street, Waterbury
Bevans, Betty		165 Fiske Street, Waterbury
Bevans, Virginia		165 Fiske Street, Waterbury
Bowles, Mary Ann		153 Fiske Street, Waterbury
Bowles, Virginia		153 Fiske Street, Waterbury
Bristol, Anne		Hillside Avenue, Naugatuck, Connecticut
Bristol, Franklin		25 Kenilworth Street, Waterbury
Bristol, Nancy		25 Kenilworth Street, Waterbury
Bronson, David		29 Cliff Street, Waterbury
Bronson, Edith		29 Cliff Street, Waterbury
Camp, Miriam		23 Randolph Avenue, Waterbury
Chase, Jacquelin		192 Columbia Boulevard, Waterbury
Chisholm, Louise		58 Melbourne Terrace, Waterbury
Chisholm, Marguerite		58 Melbourne Terrace, Waterbury
Coe, Benjamin		145 Farmington Avenue, Waterbury
Coe, Lawrence		570 Willow Street, Waterbury
Deacon, Jane		181 Buckingham Street, Waterbury
Durfee, Charles		17 First Avenue, Waterbury
Durfee, Jack		17 First Avenue, Waterbury
Edlin, Charlotte		235 Lincoln Street, Waterbury
Ely, Alice		157 Hillside Avenue, Waterbury
Ely, Mary		157 Hillside Avenue, Waterbury
English, Mary Chase		10 Second Avenue, Waterbury
Gager, William		20 Euclid Avenue, Waterbury
Gilmour, Betty Jane		775 Cooke Street, Waterbury
Goss, Robert		129 Prospect Street, Waterbury
Hart, Lois		Coulter Street, Oakville, Connecticut
Hart, Polly Lum		31 Frederick Street, Waterbury
Hart, Spencer		36 Buckingham Street, Waterbury
Hart, Suzanne		Coulter Street, Oakville, Connecticut
Hart, Walter		Coulter Street, Oakville, Connecticut
Heyniger, Clare		65 Pine Street, Waterbury
Hotchkiss, John		South Street, Middlebury, Connecticut
Hotchkiss, Nancy		South Street, Middlebury, Connecticut
Hughes, Calvin		Milldale, Connecticut
Hutchinson, Kathleen		37 Randolph Avenue, Waterbury

Hyde, Joy	144 Buckingham Street, Waterbury
Jenks, Florence	90 Tower Road, Waterbury
Kaynor, William	194 Buckingham Street, Waterbury
Kirsch, Elenor	40 Melbourne Terrace, Waterbury
Kirschbaum, Ann Jean	Eastfield Road, Waterbury
Kirschbaum, Ruth	Eastfield Road, Waterbury
Larkin, Charles	21 Cliff Street, Waterbury
Larkin, Howard	21 Cliff Street, Waterbury
Libby, Katherine	661 Willow Street, Waterbury
Libby, Pauline	661 Willow Street, Waterbury
Lovell, Betty	135 Prospect Street, Waterbury
Lovell, Jack	135 Prospect Street, Waterbury
Lucas, Diana	68 Grove Street, Waterbury
Lucas, Peter	68 Grove Street, Waterbury
Manning, Jane	15 Fleming Street, Waterbury
Nash, Louis	581 Willow Street, Waterbury
Olcott, Nancy	40 Bonair Avenue, Waterbury
Palmer, Jane	157 Columbia Boulevard, Waterbury
Phillips, Audrey	79 Elliott Street, Waterbury
Phillips, Barbara	112 Prospect Street, Waterbury
Phillips, Janice	79 Elliott Street, Waterbury
Phillips, Jean	112 Prospect Street, Waterbury
Pierpont, Barbara	11 Fleming Street, Waterbury
Porzenheim, Royal	156 Columbia Boulevard, Waterbury
Pyle, Edwin	114 Grove Street, Waterbury
Pyle, Hugh	114 Grove Street, Waterbury
Rippere, Carol	51 Holmes Avenue, Waterbury
Rockwell, Sherburne	173 Buckingham Street, Waterbury
Romspert, Ann	904 Cooke Street, Waterbury
Rowland, Carolyn	115 Columbia Boulevard, Waterbury
Rowland, Esther	115 Columbia Boulevard, Waterbury
Ryder, Harrison	53 Central Avenue, Waterbury
Smith, Elizabeth	47 Buckingham Street, Waterbury
Smith, Polly	47 Buckingham Street, Waterbury
Sperry, Leavenworth	154 Buckingham Street, Waterbury
Thomson, John	46 Prospect Street, Waterbury
Wayland, Eleanor	163 Woodlawn Terrace, Waterbury
Wayland, John	163 Woodlawn Terrace, Waterbury



Advertisements

DALLAS FLOWER STORE, INC.

119 Grand Street

H. W. PETERS CO.

Boston's Largest Manufacturing Jewelers to

SCHOOLS
COLLEGES
FRATERNITIES

5174 Washington Street, Boston, Massachusetts

H. H. SCHMALZ, *District Manager*

W O R T H ' S

FROM STREET TO STREET
BANK TO SOUTH MAIN, WATERBURY

Smart Things

CAN USUALLY BE FOUND IN PARTICULARLY GENER-
OUS ASSORTMENTS IN ANY OF OUR DEPARTMENTS

We Sponsor

"*Carolyn*" Dresses and Coats

"*J. Miller*" Beautiful Shoes

BAGS AND HOSIERY

UNDERWEAR AND CORSETS

MILLINERY

BEAUTY SHOP ∴ KIDDIE SHOP

We Appreciate the Opportunity of Serving You

HOSPITAL SUPPLIES

of Every Description

Druggists and Chemists

APOTHECARIES HALL COMPANY

Established 1849



Alice in Wonderland

*... is thru wondering
Because She Knows ...*

that Templeton's is the
only place to buy all
kinds of sporting goods
and household equip-
ment of the best possi-
ble quality for the best
possible price.

..

TEMPLETON'S

68 East Main Street

..

Telephone 5000

NUHN & NUHN
REAL ESTATE and INSURANCE
WATERBURY, CONN.

Compliments of
The Citizens and Manufacturers National Bank
of WATERBURY, CONN.

"Flowers for all occasions"



SAXE and FLOTO—Florists

41 WEST MAIN ST.

WATERBURY, CONN.

Compliments

of

MERCY BOYD'S BOOKSHOP

"New England's Own"

*Packers and Producers
of Fine Foods*

WHOLESALE ONLY

Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Pork, Hams, Bacon,
Sausages, Poultry, Game, Butter, Cheese, Eggs,
Olives, Oils, Fresh, Salt and Smoked Fish—Fruits
and Vegetables — Preserves and Canned Foods

Batchelder, Snyder, Dorr & Doe Company

BLACKSTONE, NORTH AND NORTH CENTRE STREETS

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Compliments

of a

FRIEND

THE WATERBURY NATIONAL BANK

Corner Grand and Field Streets

Extends its service to members and friends of the school

Accepts deposits in its Savings Department from one dollar up

Rents Safe Deposit Boxes

Our Trust Department is at your service

Open a checking account

The Home in Waterbury *of*

BLUE MOON America's most beautiful Silk Stocking for Women

MUNSINGWEAR Fine Pure Silk, and Rayon Underwear

VAN RAALTE Silk and Fabric Gloves

Silk Underwear and Silk Hosiery

GRIEVE, BISSET AND HOLLAND, INC.

40-42 NORTH MAIN STREET

HOWLAND-HUGHES

"Waterbury's Friendly Department Store"

SPRING ARRIVES

and to the feminine mind Spring and New Clothes
are synonymous.

We know what the well dressed Woman or Miss
wants and we have it in wide variety.

We cordially invite you to inspect these authentic
representations of the

NEW SPRING STYLES

FORESTER & CO., Inc.

103 WEST MAIN STREET ∴ WATERBURY, CONN.

CLAYTON'S

Gifts for All Occasions

JOHN R. CLAYTON
Jeweler

QUINCY ADAMS STATIONERY

Made by

The ADAMS STATIONERY COMPANY

HOLYOKE, MASS.

Compliments
of
a
Friend

Memories in Portraits

By

B O R M A N

Official Photographer

of Class of 1930-31

Waterbury
Connecticut

SUGENHEIMERS, INC.

Waterbury, Connecticut

Compliments of
A FRIEND

The PICKETT DRUG CO.

184 West Main Street
Waterbury, Conn.

Distinctive and Exclusive Gifts

LAMPS - GLASS - PICTURES - MIRRORS
PRIZES AND FAVORS

Artistic Picture Framing

CURTIS GIFTS

65 West Main Street,
Waterbury, Connecticut

Smart Apparel

There is an art in choosing frocks, coats and accessories

We have been doing this since 1897

MUSLER-LIEBESKIND

33-35 East Main Street

WATERBURY, CONNECTICUT

Compliments

of

MANNING-ARMSTRONG

School Uniforms



FRANMAR COMPANY, INC.

19 EAST 48 STREET

NEW YORK

N. Y.

Compliments
of a
Friend

W. EASTON SMITH

China and Glassware

Telephone 3236
47 Center Street

Waterbury, Connecticut

MISS PAINE

MILLINER

Commencement hats—a specialty

Leavenworth St.

Waterbury, Conn.

THORPE'S BLUEBIRD TEA ROOM

54 Bank Street

Afternoon Tea

Schrafft Candies

M. STEINERT & SONS

THE OLDEST PIANO HOUSE IN WATERBURY

STEINWAY,
STEINERT,
JEWETT,
AEOLIAN,
PIANOS

Victor Records and Radios Exclusively

Expert Piano Tuning

55 WEST MAIN STREET

— M. W. HALL —

— Jeweler —

WATCHES — JEWELRY — STERLING SILVER

— Specialize in Repairing —

135 BANK STREET

WATERBURY, CONN.

THE TOY SHOP, Inc.

is showing

Toys that Children Always Remember

129 West Main St. Farrington B'ld'g

Flowers by Wire

DEAN, the Florist

Telephone 558

Compliments of
FRANCIS H. LEGGETT & COMPANY, INC.

Premier Food Products

637 Center Street

Meriden, Connecticut

Compliments of
Dr. Earle B. Carter

FUR COATS

Should be protected from moths and put into Cold Storage as soon as you no longer need them.

We have the largest Fur and Fabric Cold Storage in Connecticut.

A postal card will bring you complete information.

NEW HAVEN COLD STORAGE COMPANY

46-48-50-52 George St., New Haven, Conn.

ROOT *and* BOYD INC.

Insurance Underwriters since 1853

174 Grand Street
Waterbury

Post Office Building
Watertown

Compliments of
A FRIEND

“ HOUSE *of* HASSELBACH ”
Chapel Street, New Haven, Conn.

Compliments of
D. F. BEACH

For direct-with-the-plant dry cleaning

SHALETT'S

Our new downtown office

BROWN BUILDING

EAST MAIN STREET

The Miller and Peck Company

The foremost shopping center for the
fashionable woman who is interested in

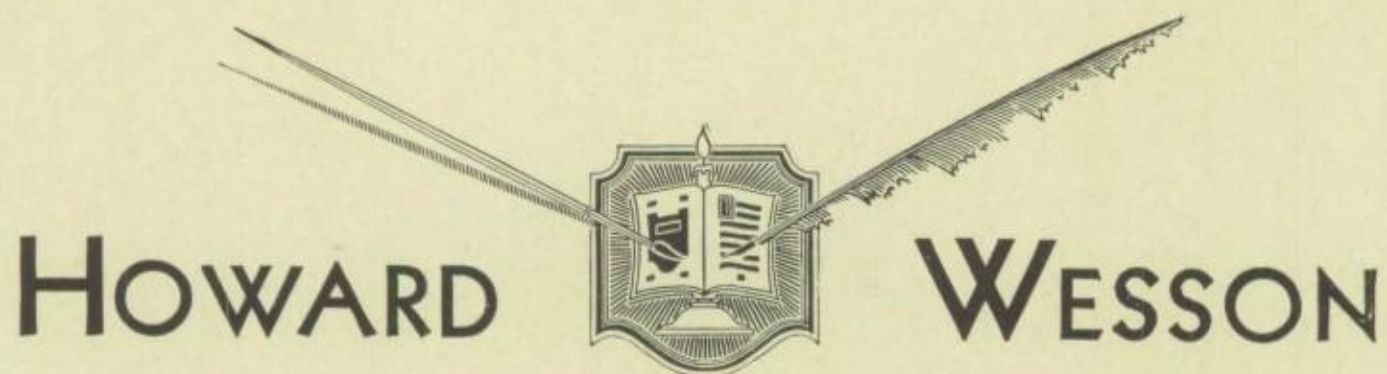
Price as well as Quality and Style

The MILLER AND PECK COMPANY

1860—1931

Compliments of
THE JUNIOR CLASS
THE SOPHOMORE CLASS
THE FRESHMAN CLASS
THE MAGPIE
THE MARIONETTES
SOCIAE LATINAE
LE CERCLE FRANÇAIS
THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION





New England's
Largest College Annual
Designers and Engravers
also Publishers

Engravers and
Publishers of
this book

HOWARD-WESSON CO.

Artists and Makers of
Fine Printing Plates

44 Portland Street (Printers Building)
WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS
Telephone 3-7266



